

The Saturday News

Vol. III

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1908

No. 20

NOTE AND COMMENT

Edmonton has had several distinguished clerical visitors during the past week. At the Presbyterian Synod were Rev. Principal Patrick of Winnipeg and a number of other men of leading in that denomination. On Wednesday Rev. Dr. Eaton of Cleveland, Ohio, spoke at the Canadian Club at the noonday luncheon and at the Baptist church in the evening. Dr. Eaton is a man of continental reputation, which he derives in a large measure from his gifts, and which no one who heard either of his addresses could have any doubt about, but partly from the fact that he is the minister of the church in Cleveland of which Mr. John D. Rockefeller is a member. While he was in Edmonton an enterprising reporter asked him some questions regarding the Standard Oil magnate, beginning with a query as to the state of the latter's digestion.

"Why, Mr. Rockefeller," replied Dr. Eaton, "has never had five minutes of indigestion in his life, so complain about. Without exception there are more lies told about this man than anyone on the face of the earth. The real man is as like the newspaper Rockefeller or Ida Tarbell's sketch as a nightmare is like a fine picture.

"He is in reality one of the greatest intellectual forces in America, supreme as a business man and most generous in his benevolences—people have no conception yet of what he has done quietly in his earnest efforts to discharge the obligations that lie in his possessions. He has faults, of course, and makes mistakes, in common with all men.

"But you will find that the Americans in their talk are only affected for the time being with Rockefeller, it is a new form of nervous disease."

No one who has read Miss Tarbell's volumes with an open mind will fail to resent Dr. Eaton's reference to her. It may be true that Mr. Rockefeller's digestion is quite good, despite what the yellow journals say to the contrary. The question is one of no consequence, but the information which Miss Tarbell presented cannot be dismissed as lightly. Miss Tarbell is no sensationalist. She is a most devoted historical and sociological student, who brought to the task of writing the history of Standard Oil very exceptional qualifications. She has at no time denied that in so far as it effected certain great economies and developed the industry as a whole, this corporation had performed a public service. In the literature which the Standard Oil people have sent out from time to time to counteract the popular agitation against them, frequent quotations to this effect have been made from Miss Tarbell's books. But she has also charged, and sustained by proofs, that have never been controverted, that the wealth and the power which Mr. Rockefeller and his associates have acquired has not been due solely to legitimate business activity, but to methods akin to those of the worst tyrants of history. It makes absolutely no difference how much of the money thus acquired is devoted to philanthropic and religious uses. We do not hold any better opinion of a robber baron of the middle ages because he occasionally built a church with part of his ill-gotten gains. And because the American millionaire gives large sums to Christian missions or founds a university, we do not see why we should be expected to countenance the methods by which he obtains more than his just share of the wealth of the country. When Mr. Rockefeller in his recent message to Congress used the following language, he issued a call to public duty, which every good citizen should heed, and which, even with all due deference to apologists such as Dr. Eaton, we believe to apply to Mr. Rockefeller to a greater extent

almost than any other American capitalist:

"It is not the puppets," he declared, "but the strong, cunning men and the mighty forces working for evil behind and through the puppets, with whom we have to deal. We seek to control law-defying wealth; in the first place to prevent its doing dire evil to the republic, and in the next place to avoid the vindictive and dreadful radicalism, which, if left uncontrolled, is certain, in the end to arouse. Sweeping attacks upon all property, upon all men of means, without regard to whether they do well or ill, would sound the death knell of the republic; and such attacks become inevitable if decent citizens permit those rich men to domineer in swollen pride, unchecked and unhindered, over the destinies of this country."

We must confess that we are very pessimistic as to the future of the Christian church, when we see its leading representatives, content themselves in their public utterances with well-phrased platitudes about this and that ideal and then lend themselves to the glorification of in-

Alberta Musical Festival



Mr. RHYS THOMAS, F.T.S.C.
Adjudicator and Conductor



Mr. J. W. MATTHEWS
Adjudicator

For the Alberta Musical Festival to be held in Edmonton, May 4th and 5th

more to show the stuff of which the British officers and men are made. The conduct of those on the Gladiator demonstrates that the Birkenhead tradition is still very much alive.

Ontario's provincial general elections will take place on June 8th. The Liberal leader, Hon. Mr. Mackay, will put up a fight that will be worth watching, but no one seriously expects any great change in the standing of the parties. Mr. Whitney's record is, on the whole, a creditable one and he deserves a renewal of the confidence of the electors.

Random Reminiscences of an Old-Timer

BY CHARLES LEWIS SHAW
"Down the soft impeachment—
Shoreline, The River"

(Continued from last week)
Regarding the position of the lawyer in the body politic, I remember an ordinary letter regarding payment of a client's account bringing

have taken possession of one who no longer relies upon legal practice for a livelihood.

It was a free and easy business and social life in those old days in which the regularities of the rules and maxims of defined legal procedure were anomalous. The country had not been developed sufficiently for writs to run and rules of court to apply. A man's house may have been his castle in the Saskatchewan Valley as much as in an English County; but where doors were left unlocked, stables taken possession of as a matter of course by visitors and travellers and goods and chattels borrowed oftentimes without as much as by your leave, a lawyer was almost an anachronism.

The social life of a people also could not help but be affected by the fact that the majority of the settler's houses consisted of only one or two rooms, that the stopping places on the old Calgary and Edmonton trail were of only one room except in the occasional event of a woman passenger when a suspended robe or blanket afforded seemingly semi-privacy at night.

It was in those old shuganappi, almost communistic, days that I learned the innate honesty and chivalry of the men of the Canadian West. One roomed shacks and more pretentious cotton partitioned houses made men considerate and eliminated false modesty. It may be that the primitive conditions made the life of the early west truer and purer than the most sheltered homes of the present.

The game of life was necessarily played above board in Edmonton's beginning. I remember a cotton partition in a Saskatchewan homestead once changing the lives of two men and a woman.

It was at a dance and Jim McMunn was giving forth the salutary screams on his violin which are seemingly necessary to the opening of the music of an eight hand reel. Tired with dancing I had gone up the unhampered stairs to one of the cotton-partitioned rooms reserved for "sitting out," for cloaks, etc. In a minute I was joined by a wealthy young Englishman who never could succeed in mastering the figures and steps of the dances of the Canadian frontier. He had been ardently attentive to one of the prettiest girls in the district and was looked upon as the successful suitor among the bevy of young men who have been seeking her hand. The engagement was expected to be announced that evening. We sat silently smoking in the semi-darkness of the night, when we heard some one enter the adjoining room. There was the swish of a skirt, the moment the lamp was lighted we saw silhouetted on the cotton partition the figure of the girl he loved. Soon the girl was joined by a young man who had been looked upon by the whole settlement as the one most favored, until the social and financial standing of his rival who was sitting with face drawn and dense a few feet away from us, made him in the eyes of the girl's parents the most desirable helpmate for their daughter.

We could see that the girl was quietly crying and then a few words were said that made the breath of the young fellow by my side come in painful gasps.

"It is good bye, forever," sobbed the girl, and I remember the grotesqueness that entered into the tragedy of the scene as their figures were elongated and distorted by the reflection on the partition. "You know the way—father is in debt and mother wants it—and—and—goodbye."

The young Englishman waited for no more. Taking up his knife quickly he cut the cotton partition with a sweep and stepped into the other room.

"Not on your life, my girl," said he in a voice in which there was a suspicion of a tremble, "I'm not blaming you; but I'm glad I found out in time for both our sakes. You marry him and I'll make it square with your people and—and—and—I'll go away."

Microfilmed by FLOFILM Process

SUB DIVISION

has been making a series of letters to the Journal dealing with the evil which the Edmonton council is trying to rid the city of. Mr. Fitzmaurice makes a spirited defence of the system of segregation and urges the city to adopt it as a settled policy. Mr. Fitzmaurice and other citizens who take this stand, should address their views, not to the city council, but to the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa. Our system of government places the responsibility for determining what shall be the criminal law of the country upon these bodies, not upon the municipal councils. The duty of the latter and of the police, whom they employ, is simply to enforce that law and they have no more right to allow a system of segregation than they have to allow a murderer to carry on his work within the city limits unimpeded.

"There is a strong rumor afloat that Mr. A. E. Cross has been approached to become a candidate in Calgary at the next election, but up to the present that gentleman has given no indication that he will accede to the request."

If this is correct, the News has done the public a service in letting them know the facts. It is doubtful if the concession made by the government is sufficient to satisfy many of those who have been agitating for restrictive measures. They were calling for a seven o'clock closing which, as has been pointed out on this page, was quite out of the question, if bars were to be licensed at all. But the ten o'clock regulation was a reasonable one and should receive the approval of all reasonable citizens, who wish to see the evils of intemperance reduced as far as it is possible for the law to reduce them. The government's handling of the whole problem has been admirable and all non-extremists should recognize the fact.

The Hamilton Spectator says: "Harbottle, absconding secretary of the Toronto Club and Ontario Rifle Association, has been captured in

ment has been making too many concessions to socialism. This last tendency, there is every reason to believe, will be largely corrected, now that Mr. Asquith, an individualist of the individualists, has acceded to the Premiership. In Manchester, there was a third influence in the Irish vote. The Home Rulers distrust Mr. Churchill and in view of his own and his family's record they have every reason to. That the set back will have any effect on his future is doubtful. He has been offered a safe seat and is bound to exercise a large influence throughout the balance of the Liberal administration term.

Three serious naval disasters in the course of a few weeks will serve to keep the new First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. McKenna, busy. On April 2nd the torpedo boat destroyer Tiger collided with the cruiser Berwick off the Isle of Wight and Lieut. Middleton, commander of the former, a son of Sir Frederick Middleton, the commander of the Canadian troops in the North-west Rebellion, went down with thirty-six of his men. On April 27 the cruiser Gladiator collided with the American liner St. Paul near the scene of the first disaster and the death roll numbers twenty-eight. The next day a torpedo boat destroyer went down during some manoeuvres in the North Sea. In this case but one life was lost. While these serious losses have given rise to some doubt as to the state of the navy's efficiency and a complete investigation has been promised, they have served once

the world in Edmonton twenty years ago may possibly be had when it is known that the only law office on the North Saskatchewan in active working order during the Riel Rebellion of 1885 was in a subterranean chamber at the bottom of Bill Humberstone's coal mine under the present city of Edmonton.

When Edmonton was threatened by Indian attacks and a possible half breed rising at St. Albert in the spring of 1885, when the women of the settlement sought refuge at the Fort and in the Big House, George Watson removed his law library to the bowels of a barn and there by the dim light of a lantern or a tallow dip would dispense legal advice and draw conveyances for those clients who were adventurous enough to seek him through the woodland trail and along the darksome narrow passages of the river.

While Judge Rouleau was a stickler for the proprieties and dignity of the court and gowns, etc., were insisted upon at the Edmonton sittings, still there was a breeziness in the procedure and an occasional aggressive assertion of the individualism of the West that contrasted amusingly with the decorous formality that marks the procedure of the courts of to-day.

Looking back over the experience of years I cannot help but think that lawyers were not essential to the well-being and progress of Edmonton in its beginning. It may be that the layman's point of view regarding the necessity of lawyers under every and all conditions may

Home and Society

given to having an exaggerated idea of the all-powerfulness of the wily microbe and who one morning made a delicious chocolate cake, putting it in an open pantry window to air before using.

History fails to relate how long it had remained in the air before the son and heir happened along with some of his pals, and mother was saved any anxiety regarding the rest of the family consuming microbes with their cake.

At last accounts the heir and his particular chums had felt no ill effects, but a desire for more.

I have another yarn this week which concerns a little girl friend of mine which I think will bear repeating.

On Easter Sunday I was out in the kitchen giving some orders when this Patty child wandered in and the following conversation took place between her and my maid.

Florence (the maid): "Do you know I never knew till this morning Patty, that your new maid was cross-eyed?"

Patty: "Well, I guess she isn't." Florence: "Well, Mary saw her close and she told me she was, that one eye was all turned up in her head."

Patty: "I don't care; I don't believe she is; anyway she's never told our family a word about it."

Mrs. Pardee entertained the Senior and Intermediate Ladies' Bridge Clubs in delightful fashion in her charming quarters on Tuesday afternoon, the close of play finding the Senior Club quite a respectable margin in the lead. For all that, both clubs played a good game, and Bridge, as anyone who plays it knows, is one of the most contrariest games that was ever invented. A good player can, of course, make a great deal of poor cards, but again the element of luck is just as strong a factor in it as it is at many another fine sport that lands one a cropper.

At the tea hour delicious refreshments were passed around from a table beautifully done in a bright, original springlike scheme; Mrs. Nightingale and Mrs. Pardee presiding, while the ladies waited on themselves and chatted away about coming trips, golf and the like.

The marriage of Miss Amy Buckner, daughter of the late Mr. R. Buckner, and Mr. Reginald Blomfield, Winnipeg, son of Mr. Blomfield, Lakefield, and late of the Dominion Bank, Edmonton, took place very quietly on Tuesday of this week at St. Augustine's Church, Toronto.

The engagement is announced of Miss Phyllis Nora Gilbert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gilbert, of Calgary, Alberta, to George Stopford, son of the Right Rev. the Hon. Augustus Loege, bishop of Lichfield, England.

Mr. Ford, who has been on the staff of the Union Bank, left on Thursday for Edmonton. His many friends regret his leaving Vancouver.—Vancouver Saturday Sunset.

The annual dance of the Lawn Tennis Club will take place in Remie's Academy on Friday evening, April 25th and is being eagerly looked forward to.

Owing to the courtesies of the press not having been extended to the Saturday News for the Hockey Club dance, I have felt under no obligations to give a notice to it in these columns.

If the present avalanche of engagements and weddings doesn't soon cease, I shall be under the necessity of turning the Home and Society column into an announcement page devoted to Dan Cupid and the damage he has caused. And where I ask you will all the top hats and frock coats come from, and how shall the soberly married of us keep pace with all the stunning new trousseaux?

Presently it will come to this that we shall have to advertise in our stations and in all the Eastern papers: "There is no use in coming to Edmonton; we are all married; girls with matrimonial designs please take notice!"

Another marriage soon to take

place is that of Mr. Marriott, manager of the Bank of Commerce in Stratheona, which will occur between the 28th and 30th of June in Victoria, B.C., Miss Rant being the happy bride-to-be. Already this practical young groom is setting his house in order—lucky man that he is to have one!

I understand he and his bride will enjoy a month's honeymoon before returning to Stratheona.

My information along matrimonial lines doesn't by any means end here. Another engagement that will cause more than passing interest is being openly whispered, and another popular girl's wedding to take place in August includes, I hear, a honeymoon in Switzerland.

Such a furious excitement as it is generally, and does any one know anything of interest that has escaped my notice?

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Woods and family leave, between the fifth and ninth of June, for their island summering place outside of Victoria.

Mrs. Woods and Mrs. Cross will give the golf tea on Monday May 22 before their departure.

This Saturday, April the 26th, Mrs. Seoble, wife of the popular vice president of the club, will be the hostess of the afternoon.

The opening luncheon of the golf season was a delightful re-union of a great many smart and sport-loving people on Monday afternoon last, despite the fact that the holiday began with dismal predictions of unsettled weather, and also that a number of the tea golfers stood in imminent peril of having some of their best bibs and tuckers ruined if the Weather Man undertook to bump some of the heavy-looking clouds together.

Fortune again favored the brave, however, and the merry crowd who foregathered at the luncheon table were rewarded by a day that so far as warmth and balminess went, might have been picked out of the June calendar. A thin haze overhung the top of the hills and spread thinly to the farthest reaches of the course, but the afternoon wore merrily on, no one got a wetting, and there was some excellent golf, the links being in perfect condition.

The luncheon was given by the members of the ladies' tea committee, and was an appetizing feast of good things, served from a table beautifully done with Easter lilies on a centerpiece of embroidered linen, outlined with ferns.

In the morning there had been a medal competition for the men, which resulted, when I last heard, in a tie between Dr. Cobbett and Mr. Simpson. Both are playing their usual good game and there are some other new players coming on, best perhaps among them, Mr. Chattell, a young Englishman, who gives evidence of pressing the leaders forward if they expect to retain their supremacy.

In the afternoon in the mixed handicap foursomes, Mr. Chattell and Miss Pat Matheson won first place; Dr. Cobbett and Mrs. McPherson, who had a much heavier handicap, winning second place.

Among the devotees of real and ten golf I noticed on Monday were: Mr. Justice Scott, Mrs. Thibaudau, Mr. and Mrs. Seoble, Mr. and Mrs. Pardee, Mrs. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Woods and Miss Marjorie Brown, Dr. Cobbett, Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale, Mr. and Mrs. Swaisland, Mrs. T. S. F. Jackson, Mrs. Charlesworth, Mr. and Mrs. St. George Jellett, Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe, Mrs. Bishoprie, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mrs. Donald W. Macdonald, Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Calderon and Miss Bate, Mr. Turnbull, Mr. Roland Lines, Miss Babbitt, Mr. Ross Palmer, Mr. Colville, Mr. Emery, Miss Hughes, Miss Merrill, Miss Eleanor Taylor, Miss Ethel and Miss Pat Matheson, Miss Mary Harris, Dr. W. A. Wilson, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Chattell, Mrs. Frank Somerville, Mrs. Duncan Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Farquharson.

Mr. Wallbridge drove down with Mrs. Macdonald in time for tea in the afternoon, and was made much of by her many friends, and I saw the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Bulvea driving around the links.

Tea was served during the afternoon by Mrs. Jellett and Mrs. Rolfe.

The engagement is announced of Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick, manager

THRIFTY HOUSEKEEPERS ARE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF OUR CARPET SALE

Business has been more than brisk in our Carpet Department since we announced this sale; in fact a great many lines have been sold out, but we are adding new stock to take the place of that sold, at equal if not better value.

Remember the Prices

Brussels Carpet, regular price	1.35 per yard.	SALE PRICE 95c PER YARD
" " " "	1.40 " "	
" " " "	1.50 " "	

Velvet Brussels Carpet, reg.	1.55 per yard.	SALE PRICE \$1.15 YD.
" " " "	1.65 " "	
" " " "	1.75 " "	

Tapestry Carpet, reg.	75c yd.	Tapestry Carpet, reg. 85c yd. Sale Price 60c per yd.
Sale Price	50c per yd.	
Tapestry Carpet, reg.	1.00 and 1.25 yd	Sale Price 75c yd.

Wilton Carpets, in a big range of patterns and colors. Reg. 2.50, 3.00 per yd.
Sale Price **\$1.65** per yd.

Think of the size and quality of the stock we carry—then look at the prices—don't they appeal to you.

WE WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU THESE GOODS

SALE JUST LASTS UNTIL SATURDAY NIGHT

YOU WILL BE PLEASED WITH OUR OFFERINGS

The ACME CO. LTD.

Phone 55

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

Phone 129

Coal Coal Coal

For the next few days we will deliver coal to any address in the city for

\$3.50 PER TON

Edmonton Standard Coal Co. Ltd.

40 JASPER E.

PHONES 441 and 398

of the Imperial Bank, and Miss Bate of Ottawa, who is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. Calderon. The wedding will take place in the early Autumn.

Mr. de Pas, who has spent the winter in Victoria, returned to town on Thursday.

Mrs. Constantine, wife of Supt. Constantine of the R.N.W.M.P., is visiting Mrs. Bulvea at Government House.

Peggy



To see it costs nothing

Wall Paper

IN QUANTITY, VARIETY AND VALUE

NEW GOODS AND STYLES

NEW COLORINGS AND IDEAS IN DECORATION

The only thing not high class about our magnificent collection is the price. You can buy wall paper anywhere, but if you've got to live with it be sure you're getting what you really like after its hung, we believe we've got it. To see it costs nothing, to have it costs little.

BORDERS SAME PRICE PER ROLL AS HANGINGS

THE DOUGLAS CO., LTD., Norwood Block, Edmonton

The Packing Plant will be started again next month

Other Factories are looking for locations in this vicinity

SANTA ROSA IS ITS NEAREST SUBDIVISION

And We have a few lots that can be had at a bargain. Better buy now.

BLACKBURN, GLOVER & LEDUC

622 FIRST STREET

1424 Automatic Phone

The Saturday News

Vol. III

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1908

No. 20

NOTE AND COMMENT

Edmonton has had several distinguished clerical visitors during the past week. At the Presbyterian Synod were Rev. Principal Patrick of Winnipeg and a number of other men of leading in that denomination. On Wednesday Rev. Dr. Eaton of Cleveland, Ohio, spoke at the Canadian Club at the noonday luncheon and at the Baptist church in the evening. Dr. Eaton is a man of continental reputation, which he derives in a large measure from his gifts, and which no one who heard either of his addresses could have any doubt about, but partly from the fact that he is the minister of the church in Cleveland of which Mr. John D. Rockefeller is a member. While he was in Edmonton an enterprising reporter asked him some questions regarding the Standard Oil magnate, beginning with a query as to the state of the latter's digestion.

"Why, Mr. Rockefeller," replied Dr. Eaton, "has never had five minutes of indigestion in his life to complain about. Without exception there are more lies told about this man than anyone on the face of the earth. The real man is as like the newspaper Rockefeller or Ida Tarbell's sketch as a nightmare is like a fine picture."

"He is in reality one of the greatest intellectual forces in America, supreme as a business man and most generous in his benevolences—people have no conception yet of what he has done quietly in his earnest efforts to discharge the obligations that lie in his possessions. He has faults, of course, and makes mistakes, in common with all men."

"But you will find that the Americans in their talk are only affected for the time being with Rockefeller, it is a new form of nervous disease."

No one who has read Miss Tarbell's volumes with an open mind will fail to resent Dr. Eaton's reference to her. It may be true that Mr. Rockefeller's digestion is quite good, despite what the yellow journals say to the contrary. The question is one of no consequence, but the information which Miss Tarbell presented cannot be dismissed as lightly. Miss Tarbell is no sensationalist. She is a most devoted historical and sociological student, who brought to the task of writing the history of Standard Oil very exceptional qualifications. She has at no time denied that in so far as it effected certain great economies and developed the industry as a whole, this corporation had performed a public service. In the literature which the Standard Oil people have sent out from time to time to counteract the popular agitation against them, frequent quotations to this effect have been made from Miss Tarbell's books. But she has also charged, and sustained by proofs, that have never been controverted, that the wealth and the power which Mr. Rockefeller and his associates have acquired has not been due solely to legitimate business activity, but to methods akin to those of the worst tyrants of history. It makes absolutely no difference how much of the money thus acquired is devoted to philanthropic and religious uses. We do not hold any better opinion of a robber baron of the middle ages because he occasionally built a church with part of his ill-gotten gains. And because the American millionaire gives large sums to Christian missions or founds a university, we do not see why we should be expected to countenance the methods by which he obtains more than his just share of the wealth of the country. When Mr. Roosevelt in his recent message to Congress used the following language, he issued a call to public duty, which every good citizen should heed, and which, even with all due deference to apologists such as Dr. Eaton, we believe to apply to Mr. Rockefeller to a greater extent

almost than any other American capitalist:

"It is not the puppets," he declared, "but the strong, cunning men and the mighty forces working for evil behind and through the puppets, with whom we have to deal. We seek to control law-defying wealth; in the first place to prevent its doing dire evil to the republic, and in the next place to avoid the vindictive and dreadful radicalism, which, if left uncontrolled, is certain, in the end to arouse. Sweeping attacks upon all property, upon all men of means, without regard to whether they do well or ill, would sound the death knell of the republic; and such attacks become inevitable if decent citizens permit these rich men to dominate in swollen pride, unchecked and unhindered, over the destinies of this country."

We must confess that we are very pessimistic as to the future of the Christian church, when we see its leading representatives, content themselves in their public utterances with well-phrased platitudes about this and that ideal and then lend themselves to the glorification of individuals whose influence we know is against the realization of those ideals.

If the following from the Calgary News, the representative of the independent element in the politics of the southern city, is true, we are in for an interesting time at the next provincial general election.

"The next provincial fight," says the News, "will be fought on the lines of temperance legislation and the licensed victuallers are making the fight."

"At the last session of the legislature the licensed hours for selling liquor were reduced by one hour and the licensed victuallers have taken umbrage and intend to make a fight from the boundary to Peace river."

"This will mean that the liquor interests will present a united front to the government and that the opposition candidate will receive the hotelkeepers' support in every constituency."

"From what can be learned the hotel men claim that they had practically a promise that the hours in the license act would not be changed until a strong public opinion called for it, and though no such call was made the government has seen fit to make the change."

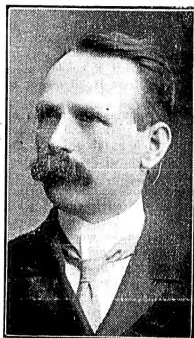
"The animus up to the present has been directed largely against the attorney-general, but there is every reason to believe that the antagonism is becoming general. Indeed, it is currently reported that in every constituency the issue will be placed before the electors and that opponents of the government pledged to work in the interests of the licensed victuallers will be placed in the field."

"There is a strong rumor afloat that Mr. A. E. Cross has been approached to become a candidate in Calgary at the next election, but up to the present that gentleman has given no indication that he will accede to the request."

If this is correct, the News has done the public a service in letting them know the facts. It is doubtful if the concession made by the government is sufficient to satisfy many of those who have been agitating for restrictive measures. They were calling for a seven o'clock closing which, as has been pointed out on this page, was quite out of the question, if bars were to be licensed at all. But the ten o'clock regulation was a reasonable one and should receive the approval of all reasonable citizens, who wish to see the evils of intemperance reduced as far as it is possible for the law to reduce them. The government's handling of the whole problem has been admirable and all non-extremists should recognize the fact.

The Hamilton Spectator says: "Harbottle, absconding secretary of the Toronto Club and Ontario Rifle Association, has been captured in

Alberta Musical Festival



Mr. RHYS THOMAS, F.T.S.C.
Adjunct and Conductor



Mr. J. W. MATTHEWS
Adjunct

For the Alberta Musical Festival to be held in Edmonton, May 4th and 5th

Cuba, and will be brought back to stand his trial. The surprising thing about Harbottle's case is the statement published in a Toronto paper today that very many people learned with regret of his capture. There is something wrong with social conditions when the crime condoning spirit becomes so pronounced in a community as to call forth newspaper comment. What would have happened, we wonder, had the culprit in this case been some less prominent social figure than Harbottle?"

The spectacle is a very familiar and very unedifying one. But it is a mistake to imagine that the social prominence of the culprit explains it. Bill Miner never aspired to high society but he received the active sympathy and support of a large part of the population of British Columbia in his successful effort to elude the authorities. Those who have been helping Harbottle were doubtless of a different class from those who came to the aid of the veteran train robber. But there are the same mental and moral cogs out of order in each instance.

A gentleman who signs himself Maurice Fitzmaurice has been circulating a series of letters to the Journal dealing with the evil which the Edmonton council is trying to rid the Norwood district of. Mr. Fitzmaurice makes a spirited defence of the system of segregation and urges the city to adopt it as a settled policy. Mr. Fitzmaurice and other citizens who take this stand, should address their views, not to the city council, but to the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa. Our system of government places the responsibility for determining what shall be the criminal law of the country upon these bodies, not upon the municipal councils. The duty of the latter and of the police, whom they employ, is simply to enforce that law and they have no more right to allow a system of segregation than they have to allow a murderer to carry on his work within the city limits unimpeded.

News comes from Wales that the extensive application of the lash as punishment for crimes of violence has had the effect of putting an end to a series of outrages from which that country was suffering. The effectiveness of the lash has been shown over and over again and it is a pity that it is not applied to a greater variety of offences. That it has not been is due to a very foolish sentimentality. A large proportion of inveterate wrong-doers take a term in jail as matter of course. But their dread of a whipping is second only to that of the death penalty. It is not a pleasant thing to have to resort to either measure, but they are both absolutely necessary.

more to show the stuff of which the British officers and men are made. The conduct of those on the Gladiator demonstrates that the Birkenhead tradition is still very much alive.

Ontario's provincial general elections will take place on June 8th. The Liberal leader, Hon. Mr. MacKay, will put up a fight that will be worth watching, but no one seriously expects any great change in the standing of the parties. Mr. Whitney's record is, on the whole, a creditable one and he deserves a renewal of the confidence of the electors.

Random Reminiscences of an Old-Timer

BY CHARLES LEWIS SHAW
"Toss the soft impeachment"
Shawdon, The Herald

(Continued from last week)
Regarding the position of the lawyer in the body politic, I remember an ordinary letter regarding payment of a client's account bringing the extraordinary reply from a seion of an old Hudson Bay family that the debtor would follow the letter next day with the amount in full but begged by everything that was merciful and kindly in the lawyer's nature to refrain from throwing him into gaol in the meantime. The idea of English law obtained from the volumes of Fielding Smollett and Sterne in the old libraries of the Hudson's Bay Company's forts, strengthened by the semi-military administration of justice by the North West Mounted Police officers had not yet been dissipated.

In such a community with the patriarchal dominance of a company that governed under a Stuart Charter yet in evidence, although slowly giving way to the semi-military administration of the North West Mounted Police it may be understood how difficult half a dozen lawyers, each with different ideas and training regarding the proper practice of the courts should find common rules of practice under an imperfect act. The district of Alberta which extended from the 49th parallel of latitude to the North Pole was then considered at Ottawa as if it were a division of the city of Montreal or the county of York in Ontario.

An idea of the conditions of the practice of the law on the fringe of the world in Edmonton twenty years ago may possibly be had when it is known that the only law office on the North Saskatchewan in active working order during the Riel Rebellion of 1885 was in a subterranean chamber at the bottom of Bill Humberstone's coal mine under the present city of Edmonton.

When Edmonton was threatened by Indian attacks and a possible half-breed rising at St. Albert in the spring of 1885, when the women of the settlement sought refuge at the Fort and in the Big House, George Watson removed his law library to the bowels of the earth and there by the dim light of a lantern or a tallow dip would dispense legal advice and draw conveyances for those clients who were adventurous enough to seek him through the woodland trail and along the darksome narrow passages of the river.

While Judge Rouleau was a stickler for the proprieties and dignity of the court and gowns, etc. were insisted upon at the Edmonton sittings, still there was a breeziness in the procedure and an occasional aggressive assertion of the individualism of the West that contrasted amusingly with the decorous formality that marks the procedure of the courts of to-day.

Looking back over the experience of years I cannot help but think that lawyers were not essential to the well-being and progress of Edmonton in its beginning. It may be that the layman's point of view regarding the necessity of lawyers under every and all conditions may

have taken possession of one who no longer relies upon legal practice for a livelihood.

It was a free and easy business and social life in those old days in which the regularities of the rules and maxims of defined legal procedure were anomalous. The country had not been developed sufficiently for writs to run and rules of court to apply. A man's house may have been his castle in the Saskatchewan Valley as much as in an English County; but where doors were left unlocked, stables taken possession of as a matter of course by visitors and travellers and goods and chattels borrowed oftentimes without as much as by your lawyer, a lawyer was almost an anachronism.

The social life of a people also could not help but be affected by the fact that the majority of the settler's houses consisted of only one or two rooms, that the stopping places on the old Calgary and Edmonton trail were of only one room except in the occasional event of a woman passenger when a suspended robe or blanket afforded scanty semi-privacy at night.

It was in those old shaggonapi, almost communistic, days that I learned the innate honesty and chivalry of the men of the Canadian West. One roomed shacks and more pretentious cotton partitioned houses made men considerate and eliminated false modesty. It may be that the primitive conditions made the life of the early west truer and purer than the most sheltered homes of the present.

The game of life was necessarily played above board in Edmonton's beginning. I remember a cotton partition in a Saskatchewan homestead once changing the lives of two men and a woman.

It was at a dance and Jim McMunn was giving forth the satirical screams on his violin which are seemingly necessary to the opening of the music of an eight hand reel. Tired with dancing I had gone up the unbanistered stairs to one of the cotton-partitioned rooms reserved for "sitting out," for cloaks, etc. In a minute I was joined by a wealthy young Englishman who never could succeed in mastering the figures and steps of the dances of the Canadian frontier.

He had been ardently attentive to one of the prettiest girls in the district and was looked upon as the successful union among the boys of young men who have been seeking her hand. The engagement was expected to be announced that evening. We sat silently smoking in the semi-darkness of the night, when we heard some one enter the adjoining room. There was the swish of a skirt, the moment the lamp was lighted we saw silhouetted on the cotton partition the figure of the girl he loved. Soon the girl was joined by a young man who had been looked upon by the whole settlement as the one most favored, until the social and financial standing of his rival who was sitting with face drawn and dense a few feet away from us, made him in the eyes of the girl's parents the most desirable helpmate for their daughter.

We could see that the girl was quietly crying and then a few words were said that made the breath of the young fellow by my side come in painful gasps.

"It is good bye, forever," sobbed the girl, and I remember the grotesqueness that entered into the tragedy of the scene as their figures were elongated and distorted by the reflection on the partition.

"You know the way—father is in debt and mother wants it—and—and—goodbye."

The young Englishman waited for no more. Taking out his knife quickly he cut the cotton partition with a sweep and stepped into the other room.

"Not on your life, my girl," said he in a voice in which there was a suspicion of a tremble, "I'm not blaming you; but I'm glad I found out in time for both our sakes. You marry him and I'll make it square with your people and—and—and—I'll go away."

LEGAL

Short, Cross & Biggar
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
Wm. Short, K.C. Hon C. W. Cross
O. M. Biggar
Offices, Merchants Bank Bldg.
MONEY TO LOAN.

Dawson & Hyndman
ADVOCATES, NOTARIES ETC.
Edmonton Alta.
Money to Loan on Real Estate and
Mortgages.
Office: Post Office block.
Jasper Avenue.
H. J. Dawson J. D. Hyndman.

Emery, Newell & Bolton
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
E. C. Emery, C. F. Newell
S. E. Bolton.
Office: McDougall Avenue, near
Imperial Bank Bldgs.

John Cormack H. A. Mackie
Cormack & Mackie
BARRISTERS AND NOTARIES
Money to loan.
McLeod Block, 135 Jasper Ave.
Telephone 419

Boyle and Parlee.
Barristers, Advocates, Notaries, Etc.
Solicitors for Canadian Bank of
Commerce and Northern Bank.
Offices: Garvey Block
EDMONTON - ALBERTA.

John R. Lavell
Barrister, Advocate, Etc.
Strathcona, - Alberta

DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

P.O. Box 304 Phone 19.
Driscoll & Knight
Dominion and B. C. Land Surveyors,
Civil and Mining Engineers.
Official Surveyors for city
of Edmonton.
Rooms 8 and 9, Sandison Block,
Edmonton.

Kimpe & Heathcote
DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS AND
CIVIL ENGINEERS
Rooms 23, 24 & 25 Credit Ponceir
Building, Jasper Ave. West
Edmonton

ARCHITECTS

R. Percy Barnes
REGISTERED ARCHITECT,
Province Alberta.
141 Jasper Ave., Edmonton,
East of Hudson's Bay Stores.
Phone 334

ARTISTS

Mary Walker Campbell
has installed a large Revolving
China Kiosk in her studio at 208
Eighth Street, and will fire weekly
hereafter. Arrangements can be
made for special firings to suit the
convenience of patrons.

Lagourgue's Orchestra

Open for any engagements -
1168 Second Street

When Ordering Flour
order the best

The Best is

CAPITOL

Sold by all the leading
grocers everywhere.

Manufactured by the

Alberta Milling Co.
LIMITED
Edmonton, Alberta

MAC'S DRUG STORE

1301 Kinisno Ave.
Drugs, Patent Medicines and Drug-
gists' Sundries, Stationery and Fancy
goods. Prescriptions our specialty.

Dr. A. B. Mason
SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Northern Bank
Hours: 9-1, 5-5
Nights by appointment

The Saturday News

Subscription - - - - \$1.50 per year
Subscription to Edmonton and United States
points, five extra for postage.
Advertising rates on application.

Business and Editorial Office:
Howard Street, immediately north of the Bank
of Montreal.
THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
Publishers.

The Saturday News is on sale at the office of the
publication, Howard Street, at all Edmonton
news-stands, at the leading hotels and on the
trains.

It may also be secured from
Wholesale Bross, Calgary
D. E. Young & Co., Calgary
A. E. Jensen, Calgary
S. M. Morris, Edmonton
Dunlop Drug Co., St. Albert
J. B. Hutton, Strathcona
Brinscombe Bros, Vermilion

ESTABLISHED
1898

SATURDAY, MAY 2

With the Investor

ALL EYES ON THE WESTERN FARMER.

The Monetary Times, Toronto, dis-
cusses the topic, that is uppermost
in the minds of most Canadians just
now, in an article, which, as an ex-
tremely graceful bit of writing, is
well worthy of reproduction in full.
"Although the calendar heralds
a new year with the assistance of
bell jingles, the man of business
awaits the advent of real spring.
Then he seriously considers what the
future has in store. The first three
days of the year are devoted to dis-
cussions of what the old year failed
to do. The first three months are
the time stage of a struggle by man
to wriggle out of a commercial leth-
argy and by nature to unfasten the
ice grip of winter. And whether it
be the banker, the butcher, or the
farmer, his interest in the spring-
time turns to the coming crops.

Western Canada is one of those
pivots around which a country has
perforce to revolve. Eastern Cana-
da is a prop on which the West in
turn has partially to rely. Both the
wheat and the money powers are
given to fits of independence.
Sometimes they indulge in boylike
cheekiness even, at one another's
expense. The fact that so much
money and hope is put in the earth
with the seed grain awakes a sym-
pathetic interest throughout the coun-
try.

The farmer must come out on top.
If the survival of the fittest law is
to be side-tracked at his expense,
Governments think it wise to step
in, keeping the law in what they
think its correct orbit. When the
farmer fails, his misfortune hits
others like grape shot from a gun.
The transportation companies sor-
rowfully record decreased earnings.
If the crop is a patch of ruin, the
excitement of obtaining cars is not
the grain-grower's; the coupling
up of freight cars is no longer busi-
ness for the railroad. The farmer
feeds them all. If he fails they go
empty. With the wheat cars chun-
ging the dirge of hail damage instead
of enrolling the anthem of dollars,
someone will dispense with all lux-
uries and many necessities. The
wholesale merchant anxiously fingers
his account books. This time last
year he did twice as much. Then his
thoughts travel out to the great
Western lands, the territory where
so much depends upon the vagaries
of the elements and the cult of sci-
entific agricultural methods.

Western Canada may proudly
boast of its power to withstand the
backbreaking burden of a crop fail-
ure. But its manufacturing inter-
ests are not yet strong enough to
allow such an unfortunate contin-
gency to leave the country unmarked
by panic or depression. All this is
not meant as an insinuation that the
demon Devastation is to wreak ven-
geance across Manitoba, Alberta and
Saskatchewan. It is a tribute to the
fact that much, almost all, depends
on the acers of the West. Eastern
Canada has earned the name of a
seoffer, bestrodden because of a lack
of appreciation in Western optimism
sometimes unwise. But an ex-
change of gentle sarcasm between
the two ends of a great country may
knock out the childish sensitiveness
of criticism of both. The East is
thinking just now of the West. It
is figuring what the West will re-
turn for many little favors extended.
It wishes to see this year a great
crop covering the Western lands.
The wish is born partly of selfish
motives, but far more of an admira-
tion for the great Western giant, on
whose enterprise and exploits a Do-
minion lives.

A man named Mike Maratizo was
killed by a cave-in at one of the
mines in Camrose on Saturday last.



APRIL SONG.

Now April comes along the lane,
And daffodils peep through the rain.
Bright mirrored in the streamlet's
flow,
The wind-swept cowslips courtesy
bow.

Hark! Echo answers for her voice,
From vernal hills, "Rejoice, re-
joice!"
As April comes along the lane,
And daffodils peep through the rain.

The sower whistles to his lass,
Nor marks, behind, the thieving
crow;
Rich odors from the furrows blow -
The flag-fringed pop is clear as
glass.

The bloodroot's waxen bud is out,
The maple sap drips from the spot;
Now April comes along the lane,
And daffodils peep through the rain.

How fair a place this grim old earth,
How sweet with dreams the length-
ening day!
Old cures old sorrows fade away,
Put's piety recalls to gypsy mirth,
Youth hails us from the greening
grass:

"Stay, Comrade!" as we smiling
pass,
For April comes along the lane,
And daffodils peep through the rain.

-Lulu W. Mitchell.

If I had my way of it, with the
first advent of Spring, rich and poor
townsfolk alike should shut up their
shops and places of business, and be
away to the country for a long sum-
mer holiday. The very thought of
money getting, and bartering, and
worry on days like these is an ag-
gravation, while to be in the thick
of it would grieve me to madness.

In winter I love the busy, crowded
streets, the strife, the zest of the
fight; but in summer - why, summer
was made for dreamy, uneventful
days, heavenly twilight, lazy nights,
ramblings through cool grassy lanes
and by the banks of pleasant little
streams. I am not wanting, you
will be seeing, a jaunt to any of
your popular summer resorts, where
I should have the same, only more
so, tiresome thoughts of clothes, and
heavy formal entertainments, and
being "Ah yes, perfecting charm-
ing" and other manias to silly em-
pty-headed nobodies, who haunt
these meeting-places of blase city
folk; but I would like a peaceful
roomy farm house where I could
loaf as I liked, have strawberries
and cream for supper (real cream,
and garden-grown berries,) where a
small, and a big, boy and I could
study the ways of turkeys and other
barn-yard Henny-Pennys, and Ducky
Duddles, and go fishing down nice
sleepy little streams and come home
any old time, to a pick-me-up feast
and then to bed.

I think I should have no mails
coming into my heart's desire of a
summer-res'ing place - thoughts
of such mundane things as responsi-
bilities and money should be strictly
prohibited, the delights of the
present should be the all in all.

Think of it! wouldn't you like to
pack up and come?

Last week, I believe it was, I said
something about the foolish people
who left Edmonton in summer time.
As I wrote I had in mind such folk
as leave town to journey to even
more civilized centres, where they
will have more of society, more
scurrying to meet bills, more worry
and trouble than they would if they
just settled down for an enjoyable
summer holiday of it, right here in
the city. For one could, and there
were no pressing business worries,
put in a very happy summer of it,
without moving a step out of one's
comfortable year-round home. The
trouble is, that where one's work
is, there the troubles accumu-
late and will not be shaken; so the
reason, I suppose, why we all so long
for a change.

I remember a very wealthy school-
girl friend of mine describing what
she spoke of as "the most glorious
summer holiday she had ever experi-
enced."

Instead of Atlantic City, Nara-
gansett Pier and the old stand-bys
they usually frequented before the
summer school term was up, she and
her mother had planned a holiday
very much as I have pictured, in an
ordinary country farm house in the
heart of the hills. It had been ar-
ranged that the father should be
kept in ignorance of their destina-
tion until the last minute, and it

was very much to his surprise that
he learned that he was not to bother
packing any but his oldest clothes
for the holiday.

When I tell you he was a country-
bred boy, who had never "gone
back" since he started in to make
his fortune; that he was a man of
great responsibilities and harassing
business worries, what I perhaps
fairly grasp what a holiday abso-
lutely cut off from it all, meant to
him.

The very minute they landed at
the poky little station and mounted
the rickety old buckboard, this un-
spoiled girl assured me her father
seemed a different man. And when
day followed day and he got further
away from city environment, when
he found that there wasn't appar-
ently a thing in the world to bother
about but eating his simple, deli-
cious home-cooked meals, wandering
about and getting on familiar
terms again with things he had long
ago buried in the store house of
Memory - then life assumed a new
meaning and my little friend dis-
covered in her reserved and digni-
fied male parent, one of the jolliest
and lightest-hearted chums her heart
had ever wished for.

The summer went by like a dream.
Every morning there was the ex-
quisite delight of awakening to the
sound of birds twittering outside
the windows, climbing roses wafting
in their scent to make yet more ap-
pealing the low-ceilinged rooms with
flowered walls and snowy eots; later
the simple breakfast in the big
cheery dining room, followed by a
day in God's great out-of-doors,
with books for friends and the only
disturbance of the universal peace,
the companionable country sounds
made by cows and birds and frogs
in the near-by marshes.

As evening came on and sleep
crept slowly over the beautiful
world of birds and flowers and mov-
ing things, the little family would
wander out to see the quiet mystery
repeat itself. The cows going back
to the pasture after the milking,
the turkeys lying away to roost in
the carriage shed rafters, the shad-
ows of trees and fences deepening
until they lay black and long against
the green carpet of meadows, and
finally the quaint old house sinking
into a mist of fairy moonlight.

When they returned in the early
fall to the still sweltering city
"these three" took back with them
something in their hearts that stay-
ed with them through the strenuous,
nervous-racking, months that fol-
lowed - a sense of quiet beauty and
restfulness that never failed to
soothe, and make the next summer
vacation, which they spent for years
in the same spot, a thing to be
looked forward to for months ahead
- the happiest time of all their year.

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon
The pageant of the world goes by
For you, for you, I pause and con-
- A Stander-by

A wedding in which a host of Al-
bertans were interested took place
last week when Miss Constance How-
ell, daughter of Chief Justice How-
ell, was married to Mr. Charles F.
Penland of the Union Bank, who
for an extended period last year, in
the absence of Mr. J. J. Anderson
in Europe, acted as manager of the
Edmonton branch. Many good
wishes will go out to him and his
bride. The ceremony was per-
formed by Archbishop Matheson at
Holy Trinity. The church was
beautifully decorated with palms
and quantities of white blossoms.
Large white ribbon bows and a rose
marked the seats reserved for the
guests. Promptly at the hour, to
the strains of the wedding march,
the bride, who is a very handsome
brunette, entered the church leav-
ing on her father's arm, followed
by her two bridesmaids, Miss How-
ell and Miss Sybil Howell, and the
six ushers, B. Armstrong, R. W. H.
King, D. Finnie, J. Laycock, R.
Cousell, and Dr. Kenny. She was
met at the chancel steps by the
groom, who was attended by Dr.
Clifford Gilmour.

Continued on page 4

What Constitutes a Perfect Whisky.

The pot-still process is the simplest way by which
whisky is distilled.

It's a much slower method than the patent still
and simpler in its operation but it produces an
infinitely better whisky.

It is a well-known fact that the simpler the
construction of the still the better the whisky
produced.

You will probably ask why then are not all
whiskies made by the pot-still process - simply
because it's much longer and therefore a much more
expensive method.

Different localities in Scotland produce different
qualities of whisky - depends upon the water, the
quality of the barley, the nature of the climate and
other conditions.

A lifelong experience qualifies the distillers of
Sanderson's Mountain Dew Scotch Whisky to
select the choicest pot-still malt whiskies and so
blend them as to make as nearly perfect a whisky
as it's possible to produce.

No better whisky can be had than Sanderson's
Mountain Dew Scotch Whisky.

For sale everywhere.

President	Directors	Managing Director
HON. SENATOR P. ROY	LEON BUREAU, J. H. PICARD	J. E. LAURENCELLE

Jasper's Limited

Bankers and Financial Agents

CAPITAL \$100,000

Loans : Investments : Debentures
Administrators : Trustees
Real Estate : Fire Insurance

Cable Address: "JASPER'S" Codes: Omnibus & Slater (4th E)

GRAND VIEW HEIGHTS

"The Beauty Spot" of Strathcona

Has a 100 foot avenue running along the high
bank of the Saskatchewan River that will make
one of the prettiest river drives to be found any-
where.

GRAND VIEW HEIGHTS overlooks the
city of Strathcona and the university site, and
every lot is high, dry and beautiful.

We are still offering a few of these beautiful
lots for only \$100.00 each, 1-4 cash, balance in 3,
6, 9 and 12 months.

DON'T BE TOO LATE as these prices
will not last long.

For sale by

L. L. PEARCE

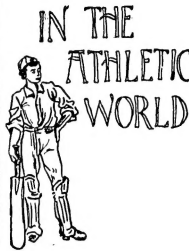
248 Jasper East, - Edmonton
Room 7, Over Penny Arcade

Saturday News Ads. bring results

NOTICE Easter Millinery

We are putting on another lot of Paris and English Models and every kind of style that is becoming for Easter wear. Tails, feathers and all kinds of novelties for Spring and Summer. Give us a call. No trouble to show our goods.

**TORONTO MILLINERY STORE
MRS. FERRIER**
143 Jasper Avenue West
Next door East of Hudsons' Bay Stores



Englishmen the world over watched with the keenest interest for the result of the final in the English association cup series, which was played before 70,000 people (the attendance was not large, the despatch says, owing to the wintry weather) last Saturday. The Wolverhampton Wanderers defeated Newcastle United by 3 goals to 1. Annapolis of the match, the following interesting article was contributed on Saturday to the columns of the Calgary Herald:

"I tell you the final played today at Crystal Palace for the English Cup differs seriously in comparison to my first final—and I am still a football enthusiast. It came about in this way. I lived and attended school close to the large manufacturing towns in the North of England. Football was then, as now, a craze, especially among the factory hands. In this said district a well-known manufacturer of sweet meats, and toffee in particular, put up for competition amongst youths under sixteen years of age a cup and fifteen silver medals. This was done to encourage the game, and incidentally, the toffee. No doubt it did both. Be that as it may, the youth of our town had reached the final, and were well scared of one thing, and that was a certain youth in the opposing team who had a decided propensity for dropping goals. To counteract this a school chum, as wing threequarter, and the writer, as centre, were asked to assist in the final though at the last minute my position was changed to half back. The only stipulation was that we should not wear our school colors. Perhaps the fact that our school had something of a reputation in matters football had something to do with this. The day arrived and with an outfit for my chum but mine was minus the knickers. Trust a lad, and especially one with football mania considerably developed, for surmounting a detail so simple as that. I should explain that white knickers were called for and I set to work to solve the difficulty. Having just attained the dignity of 'long pants' I had several pairs of old 'shorts' but the colors were against them. After rummaging round I hit upon the idea of turning inside out a pair of grey tweeds. The linings were hardly milk-white, but I concluded that if anyone did notice them they would attribute the peculiar grey color to the well-known mud of the English pasture land. After sundry attempts I managed to draw my 'long pants' over the 'shorts,' and I stole down stairs and joined my friends. It was a hot day in the early spring, and by the time I had tramped four miles to the scene of the game my 'shorts' had begun to have some effect on my tender skin. The rough tweed was decidedly rough, and the perspiration did not ease matters.

"However the game started and for 90 minutes I raced over the field in those knickers, gradually attaining a condition approaching much nearer raw beef than human flesh. But the sweets of what appeared to be almost certain victory for us kept me cheerful. We were leading by a try to nothing up to a few minutes of time and those medals appeared to be SOLID SILVER to me. The opposing team were pressing and the sphere was thrown out to their curly headed goal dropper. Dashing round the scrum I made a desperate effort to reach him before he could get in his kick. Shutting my eyes and lunging low I—missed him. Painfully struggling to my feet I heard shouts and hurrahs. The little centre had sent in a pretty shot that had skimmed the bar and won the game. What did I care for the tin cup and metal medals. Nothing. My only concern was to seek a friendly hedge and take off those 'shorts.'

I have seen and taken part in many a final since then, but the memory of those tweed-lined knickers still lingers."

Of the Sunday golf question the Scottish Field says: "The unguided are sorely exercised over the playing of golf at Turnberry on Sundays. The reverend seigneurs of Ayr U. F. Presbytery have been denouncing the practice and saying hard things about those associated with this golfing enterprise. One of the ministers alleged that the directors of the railway company most interested 'winked' at the Sunday play. That may be so, but it has to be pointed out that the railway company do not make any charge for playing over the course. The whole matter is left to a man's own conscience. If any hotel guest considers that a round of the links is no desecration of the Sabbath day, and that it will, on the contrary, do him more good than listening to a sermon, the hotel people have nothing to say against the practice. A round at golf is no more inconsistent with a religious frame of mind than a spin on a bicycle or a long tramp over the hills. Instead of cavilling at Turnberry golf, it would be better if the Ayrshire parsons devised improved methods of attracting the careless to their sanctuaries. Moreover, Turnberry is an out-of-the-way place. The population round it is sparse, and if they never do anything worse than play golf on Sunday then I am not sorry for them. No doubt there is some force in the thin wedge argument, that if we allow golf, why not cricket and football? There is this difference, however, between them: Golf is a game specially adapted for two players, while the others are essentially team contests. As carried on nowadays, they are entertainments, and cater especially for the nimble sixpence or shilling of the proletariat. We certainly live under a freer regime than did our Puritan forefathers, but I do not think there is any reason to regret the change. Things are undoubtedly mending, as H.G. Wells remarks in 'New Worlds for Old,' and so long as freedom does not degenerate into license, the moral censor need not give way to despair."

Tommy Burns has written a book on boxing, giving his views in certain weighty matters affecting the ring in general and the matter of the heavyweight championship in particular, and now Tommy hands out advice such as the young fellows of today might well take notice of, even if they aren't boxers and find funny things coming to their hands as Tommy has done of late. Look at this alleged to have been written or spoken by the man who has probably made money in the ring faster than any fighter of recent years:

"As it is, I have enough money now to make me independent for life, and what is more, I propose to hold on to it. When I get through with fighting I don't want any benefit to save me from the soup house. I've got mine now, and all the slaps on the back and the bull can hand shakes and he's a good fellow won't get it away from me. I've seen too many in my game down and out and passed up by the people they made money for and spent it on to be taken in by the 'hot fair.'"

"My theory of being a good fellow is to be good to yourself and your family first. My motto is the old one—'a man's best friend is his pocketbook.'"

Meanwhile Burns' manifest desire to keep replenishing his pocketbook is bringing him into greater disfavor than ever among some of the critics who have handled him none too lightly in the past. In connection with the arrangements for the Burns-Johnson match, a Philadelphia writer says:

"No pugilist who has ever worn the heavyweight crown has been such a joke to the sporting world as Tommy Burns. He has been a child of fortune, rising to the top of the pugilistic ladder without ever beating a first class man. Now, when a capable opponent is in sight he makes a demand never heard of before in the history of the ring. 'I want \$30,000, win, lose or draw, to face Jack Johnson,' says Burns, and in the same breath wants a small ring, and says he can make the big negro jump out of it. To the winner belongs the spoils, and if Burns is so confident he can beat Johnson he should insist on winner take all, giving the loser only his training expenses. There has never been a heavyweight champion battle decided in this country under the conditions exacted by Burns, and it is not likely there ever will be. Burns will never meet a clever man unless he has all the best of the match, because he realizes his weakness, when it comes to reaching an opponent at long range."

and sturdiness he is the easiest man to catch with a left-hand jab in the ring today. There are a half dozen boxers in the ring in Philadelphia, excluding big Jack Johnson, who can lay their left hand in the Canadian's face. He does not seem to have the slightest defence for a straight left or a hook. His success against the British heavies lies in the fact that not one in ten can use his left straight. They are a set of swimmers, and do not know even the alphabet of judgment of distance. They are sluggish in their movements, and a fast American boxer can get in and out and away without receiving a return."

"The last part of the criticism," says an eastern Canadian sporting writer, "is remarkable in that the straight left is traditionally supposed to be the blow of the English school of boxers. None of their lefts appear to have reached Tommy sufficiently to hurt him, however."

With the Investor

A PRINCE RUPERT NOT THE GRAND TRUNK'S

Much interest has been aroused in the newspaper report regarding the laying out of a second townsite which claims the right to the name Prince Rupert. The Vancouver Saturday Sunset tells the story in the following:

"Some of those who may have been inclined to regard the Kane Prince Rupert townsite in the light of a joke are beginning to take serious notice of the situation. It was stated in the beginning that Mr. Kane had a perfectly legal claim to the name of Prince Rupert, that his plans had been filed with the government and registered under the name of Prince Rupert, and everything was perfectly regular in regard to it. Kane now produces receipts from the government for titles he has delivered to it, to a quarter of the lots on the townsite according to townsite law. Kane's position is believed by several able lawyers here to be absolutely impregnable. The only way he can be deprived of the name of Prince Rupert would be by act of the legislature, and it is a question if such an act would be constitutional. Moreover, the spectacle of one lone man fighting singlehanded the resources of a giant corporation backed by a provincial government and legislature would be certain to excite public sympathy in his favor. Kane has done precisely what any other man would have done. He has done it according to law, both morally and technically. He has kept within his rights—got nothing but his right to it. It can be ascribed to nothing but a grave oversight on the part of G.T.P. officials that this land was left out where any shrewd man who can read and understand markings on stakes might come along and pick it up. Kane found that land without an owner, begging for one in fact, for the G.T.P. was all around it on three sides, with the sea on the other. Kane, who had staked and 'townsited' Kaslo, knew every move in the game and he has played it and apparently won. The situation now is this. Kane's townsite lies seven miles from the present wharf at Prince Rupert—so called. The latter consists of three sections of land of which about 1600 or 1800 acres will be available for building purposes. There is no land for building between the G.T.P. Prince Rupert and Porpoise Inlet, upon which Kane's site fronts though there is land immediately adjoining Kane's on the north and east. In all there is said to be less than 7,000 acres including Kane's, upon which to build a city. When it is recalled that the Vancouver of

today covers 14,000 acres that area seems somewhat circumscribed for Prince Rupert. That Kane's site is necessary to the G.T.P. and was indeed believed by the G.T.P. to be part of their site, was shown by the fact that the G.T.P. landscape artists who recently went there, began the work of laying out the city on this ground and Kane's survey stakes are now on it.

Mr. Kane last week sold out to Dr. Paton and Capt. Matthew McArthur for \$100,000. Both these gentlemen are well known in Van-

couver as shrewd business men. They are now preparing to put lots on the market, which will probably be next week."

The well-known banking house of C. E. Snow and Co., Cardston, has been re-organized with the following officers: Thomas H. Woolford, President; Edward J. Wood, vice president; C. E. Snow, manager; Sterling Williams, secretary-treasurer; and acting manager and James Phatner for \$100,000. Both these Parker and Ephraim Harker, direct-



Printing and Developing for Amateurs

BEST RESULTS ASSURED

Mail us your films and write for price list

623 FIRST ST. Edmonton

Are You Neglecting Your Teeth ? ?



This is one of the unpleasant features of every day life that is so easy to neglect and put off for some future time. But stop and think! Can you afford to wait? Each day's delay adds to the expense and shortens the life of your teeth. We are fully equipped with all the latest appliances for taking care of your needs, and give you expert service.

Dr. Hall, L.D.S., D.D.S.
GRAD. TORONTO UNIVERSITY
OFFICE: FRASER BLOCK
287 Jasper East

Pacific Coast Seeds and Trees
GREEN HOUSE AND HARDY PLANTS
Catalogue Free
HENRY'S NURSERIES AND SEED HOUSE
3010 Westminster Rd., Vancouver, B.C.

Mitchell & Reed AUCTIONEERS

Farm, Furniture and Store Sales conducted in town or country

TERMS MODERATE PROMPT SETTLEMENT

Auction Rooms—Jasper Ave. E.
PHONE 367

Edmonton - - - Alta.

CITY FLOUR MILLS

When wanting your next sack of flour ask for our :: :: ::

"WHITE ROSE"

Fancy Patent Flour. Handled by all grocers and Flour dealers. Every sack guaranteed.

Campbell & Ottewill
EDMONTON, ALTA.

Renew your Subscription for the Saturday News

You cannot make a mistake in buying

HALLIER & ALDRIDGE'S Sultana Cake

There is a richness in our Sultana Cake that distinguishes it. There's a flavor in it only attained by the skill that comes with long practice, and with the use of the best ingredients. Flavoring is as much an art of getting the proper proportions as in the use of spice and extracts. You will never be disappointed in buying

HALLIER & ALDRIDGE'S SULTANA CAKE
Only 25c per lb.

Try our HOME MADE BREAD. "It can't be beat."

HALLIER & ALDRIDGE

BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS
Phone 14. Stronw Phone 1327. 223 JASPER AVENUE
Absolutely no connection with any other store in town.

The Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

Can offer best results to policyholders because it earns the highest rate of interest on investment of any Company in Canada.

Office: 114 JASPER AVENUE W.
PHONE 546 KILGOUR & LITTLE, Provincial Managers
MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARM PROPERTY

National Trust Company, Ltd.

Acts as
Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Liquidator, etc.

CAPITAL	SECURITY FOR YOUR EARNINGS	RESERVE
\$1,000,000		\$500,000

This company offers to wage earners a safe place for their earnings
Four Per Cent Interest

A. M. STEWART, - Manager Edmonton Branch
Corner Jasper Avenue and First Street

FIRE INSURANCE

Robert Mays

Room 5 Crisall Bldg., 42 Jasper Ave. W.
EDMONTON, ALTA.

The Sommerville Hardware Co. LIMITED

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE

... Dealers in ...
Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Railway Contractors' Supplies, Paints, Oils, Glass, Powders and Dynamite.

Kitchen Furnishings a Specialty

Hot Air Heating and Tinsmithing.

FIRST and RICE STREETS. EDMONTON

Boyd's
PURE AS HONEY
DELICIOUS MORSELS
OF REAL FRESH AS THE BRIGHT
SUNSHINE, THAT FLOODS OUR FACTORY
THESE TASTY AND HEALTHY
CONFECTIONS MADE.
W.J. BOYD CANDY CO
WINNIPEG

The Mirror

(Continued from page 2)

The bride's wedding gown was a very beautiful one of ivory chiffon satin, made on the draped princess and empire lines with under skirt of exquisite honiton lace which also formed a side panel, the overskirt being edged with a deep fringe of silk net; the bodice was finished with yoke and sleeves of honiton and a soft fichu, edged with the fringe and fastened with a silk buckle, a graceful wattle of tulle fell from the shoulders to the hem of the skirt. Her filmy tulle veil inset with honiton medallions was fastened in her dark hair with orange blossoms, and she carried a huge sheaf of bridal roses and Easter lillies. She also wore a lovely platinum necklace, set with diamonds with a drop formed of a pink tourmaline and a pink baroque pearl. The bridesmaids were charming pictures, gowned alike in pale mauve messaline empire frocks, the over skirt, over a deep flounce of Ve e-tian lace, being inset with the same lace, a hem of silk finishing the lace flounce; the kimono bodice was finished with yoke and sleeves of Ve e-tian. Their hats of white mohair trimmed with violets and mauve plumes. They carried bouquets of violets and pansies and wore pretty amethyst crosses, the gifts of the groom. To the best man the groom gave a pearl and amethyst pin, the ushers receiving mauve ties and violet boutonnières.

The wedding took place in Calgary last week of Miss Mary Denney to Captain Richard Burton Deane, superintendent of the R.N.W.M.P. The bride is the eldest daughter of the late Captain Barry Valentine Denney of the 12th Lancers.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Wilson returned from a delightful trip to China and Japan on Friday last and are both looking wonderfully well after their holiday.

By a ship of the pen last week wrote of the Sydney Woods' leaving for their island near Vancouver on June 5, instead of May of that date.

The, as yet, quietly whispered engagement of one of the most brilliant and popular young dentists in town, is one of the secrets a little bird confided this week. The marriage takes place, however, some time in July or August.

On Saturday, despite the wind's blowing a gale, and rain threatening, a jolly little coterie attended Mrs. Seoble's tea at the Golf Club, making up in intimate sociability for the lack of the usual crowd of "Tenners." A few played a round of the links, principally men, but for the most part those who braved the weather contented themselves with sipping tea and a cosy chat.

As I think of it, there has been some complaint that tea is cleared away too soon for the convenience of some of the women golfers who, not being allowed on the links until half-past four on Saturdays, are naturally late in returning for tea. I mentioned this to some of the tea hostesses, but, as in most instances find that they have their side to the question. The majority of them, in the first place are agreed, that it is a ridiculous rule to bar women from play until that late hour, but if the men choose to be arbitrary about it, the badly-used women will just have to content themselves with tea before play, so they say, as it is obviously unfair to ask a tea hostess to neglect her own family dinner to stay to pour tea for late comers. Hostesses are supposed to be on hand from four to six, and after that players will have to hold their patience until their dinner hour.

As there seems some doubt in the matter, the young ladies committee, so the president informs me, are despatched of each month, when various medal competitions take place, and also on competition days other than Saturdays.

This Saturday, as I announced last week, Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Sydney Woods will be the tea hostesses.

The Ottawa correspondent of Toronto-Saturday Night writes: "Another very welcome visitor to

the Capital at present is Mrs. Charles Fisher, of Edmonton, Alta., (formerly Miss Marjorie Powell) who, with her husband, Hon. Charles Fisher, and their infant daughter, gave everyone a very pleasant surprise by arriving in town on Wednesday, the day following the return of Mrs. C. Berkeley Powell and Miss Evelyn, from Toronto, where they have been spending a month at the King Edward while their house was undergoing some repairs. Mr. Fisher left on Sunday for the West, but Mrs. Fisher's former companions are glad to hear she will remain to pay her mother a visit of some weeks. Mr. Berkeley Powell is still in England, but is expected to return shortly."

Rev. Dr. C. A. Eaton, Cleveland, Ohio, Rev. W. T. Stackhouse, Winnipeg, and Rev. A. M. McDonald, Edmonton, were guests of the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Bulyea at dinner at Government House on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Richards, the wife of the new manager of the Northern Bank and her little son and daughter, are in camp at Up Down Villa, having arrived from Winnipeg on Sunday, and will remain there until they can get settled in their new home on 14th street.

The first annual ball of the Edmonton Tennis Club, which was held in Rennie's Academy on Friday evening last was a decidedly happy affair, partaking more of the nature of a sociable private house dance, than a public ball, where a dozen cliques have to make their own good time.

The hall was tastefully decorated with tennis nets and subdued pink lights, which cast a soft glow on the pretty frocks and faces of the women, and lent a pleasant charm to even the wooden walls. The floor was excellent, the music, furnished by Silas' orchestra, good, and the supper dainty and appetizing.

The chief credit for most of the arrangements, I believe, belongs to a committee composed of Messrs Jones, Carpenter, Blythe, Cope, Flexman, and the indefatigable secretary, Mr. George Adams.

The club, which was only started last year, is in a flourishing condition, a fine membership being already obtained, the three courts of last year are being augmented by another now under headway, and a notable pavilion is also at present under consideration.

Among the members and friends who enjoyed Friday's dance, I noticed: Mrs. Spratt in a charming white frock, one of the very prettiest matrons; Mrs. Barford, in a dainty gown of white point d'esprit; Mrs. Cope in a mauve figured silk, with lace garniture; Miss Wheat in a silver embroidered black net over pale green silk, such an attractive frock; Miss Marjorie Brown looking decidedly pretty in a rose figured organdie gown, and carrying a sheaf of crimson roses; Miss Pat Matheson in a most becoming frock of handsome satin-striped black silk voile and carrying a sheaf of pink and white roses, about whom I heard a great many compliments; Miss Abby Sommerville in dainty embroidered Swiss muslin, with faint suggestions of pink, and a gold bandeau in her hair, looking very well indeed; Miss Gladys Boucher very handsome in a black net gown, with deep red roses on the corsage; Miss Kate Boucher, in a soft grey figured organdie; Miss Hughes in a becoming gown of pale blue silk; Miss Thompson in a pretty cream voile frock, and Miss Crawford in a dainty figured Dresden silk with a great many Val lace frilled ruffles.

After supper Mr. Barford played some capital supper extras, which were the really most enjoyable dances of the evening.

Owing to circumstances over which I had no possible control, I was compelled to miss the pleasant tea given by the Girls' Committee of the Golf Club on Wednesday, when though not many turned out, I hear everyone had a more than jolly time; the tea table being prettily centered with a huge pink azalea and Miss Shibley and Miss Eleanor Taylor, assisted by the



other members of the committee, dispensing tea and dainties in most hospitable fashion.

In the evening I was also obliged to forego "The Bohemian Girl" at the Edmonton Opera House, in which, I afterwards learned, the Beggar Prince Opera Co. fairly distinguished themselves.

What has been described as one of the most perfectly arranged house dances that has ever taken place in Edmonton, claimed Miss Henderson of Sixth street as the bright young hostess on Wednesday evening, when about eighty guests enjoyed the most charming hospitality and danced the hours away under the happiest possible circumstances.

To begin with, the entire house was transformed into a veritable floral bower, from the spacious side dance, where the mantel was arranged in charming groffo effect with ferns, primroses and anilaks, and through the supper room and library, where exquisite roses and lillies held regal sway, in the attractive refreshment room arranged on the side verandah, where a riot of cut flowers made one imagine he had wandered by mistake into a flowered fairyland, on the stairs, banked with yellow tulips, and up in the card and pool rooms, where huge pink tulips held a little court of their own. As one enthusiastic guest described it, the effect was simply "superb."

Add to that, a perfect floor, a number of pretty partners and stalwart cavaliers, Clarke's orchestra, numberless cosy corners, a delicious supper and the kindest of hosts and hostesses, and you have all the conditions for as enjoyable a dance as well may be.

Two pretty little granddaughters of the house opened the door to the arriving guests, little Dorothy and Joan McVitty and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Key and Miss Henderson, received at the entrance to the hall room, the host with a quiet word of welcome, Mrs. Henderson wearing a handsome gown of black net over taffeta with white lace garniture; Mrs. Key in an attractive frock of dainty blue net over taffeta, and Miss Henderson looking very sweet and graceful in a painted blue net gown over palest blue.

A few of the guests who enjoyed the very jolly event were: Mrs. Jack Anderson, in a charming pale blue frock of clinging crepe de chine; Mrs. Alan Fraser looking wonderfully well in black net over white taffeta; Mrs. Charlesworth, beautifully gowned in black satin with jet and white lace garniture; Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick in hand some white lace over pale blue; Madame Thibaudon in rich white satin with handsome lace on the decolette; Mrs. Beale very pretty in white with touches of crimson on the corsage; Mrs. Frank Sommerville in a soft cream frock and carrying some lovely pink roses; Mrs. Otter

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

This is the season for picture taking and picture making

We have a complete stock of Eastman's Kodaks (all the latest models) and you can buy them here just as cheap as in the East. Our Stock of Films, Papers, Plates, etc., is always to be had fresh. Let us explain to you, how easy it is to manipulate a Kodak.

Geo. H. Graydon Chemist and Druggist King Edward Pharmacy

PHONE 1411

Personalia

Mr. Victor Steffansson, the distinguished young ethnologist, who two years ago went north from Edmonton to the Arctic to join the Mikkelson-Liffingwell expedition, is again in the city. As will be remembered, he went out by way of Alaska last year to convey news of the safety of the expedition, concerning which alarming reports had been published. Now he is returning to take up anew the work thus interrupted. His companion, on this occasion, is Capt. R. M. Anderson of the American museum of Natural History, New York, whose object in the trip is to study the birds and animals of the Arctic. Of his trip to the Pacific and the reports which he was sent out to deny, Mr. Steffansson has this to say: "It was all owing to a mistake which Mr. Harrison was in no way to blame for," said Mr. Steffansson. "I had reached Herschel, and being asked about the party told of the wreck of their ship, the Duquesne of Bedford, and the departure of Capt. Mikkelson. I was asked what I thought of their chances, and said that they had provisions for sixty days and had only been gone thirty, and we were as confident as when they started. The story of the dog train coming back was manufactured out of the fact that I mentioned that a lame dog had returned. As a matter of fact, before starting out they told us they would take this dog along, and if he was found useless would drive him back again. He returned a day or two later."

Of the men whose names I can remember were: Mr. Justice Scott, Dr. Blais, Major Beale, Major Thibaudon, Mr. McMillan, Mr. Dubuc, Mr. Ross Palmer, Mr. Wiley, Mr. Jack Anderson, Mr. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Ferris, Mr. Scott of the Imperial Bank, and Mr. Walter Scott, Mr. Finn, Mr. Fraser, Mr. Bruce McLeod, Dr. Clendenann, Mr. Frank Sommerville, Mr. John Sommerville, Mr. Bouillon, Mr. Harris, Mr. Otter, Dr. Hislop, Mr. Farmer, Mr. Roland Lines, Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Frith.

Mrs. Pace of Thirteenth street gave a charmingly pretty tea on Thursday afternoon in honor of

Continued on page 7

hundred miles down the Porcupine river till I got to Circle City and telegraphed the news that the expedition was safe from Fort Gibbons. I proceeded so rapidly that my contradiction reached the world's papers only thirty six hours after the false news had come by way of Athabasca Landing and Edmonton." As to his present plans, Mr. Steffansson is thus reported: "Reaching the sea we propose to go east and hope to get some 400 miles to the mouth of the Coppermine river. I say 'hope' advisedly as although explorers have lived in the tree belt on Great Bear lake, yet no one has ever attempted before to winter on the coast without the shelter of a ship, especially as there is believed to be no driftwood in the direction we are going. We shall use boats as far as possible and when stopped by ice take to dog sledges. We shall take very little food with us as I have already managed to live on the country for a year and a half. If the season is favorable caribou can be obtained, and in any case fish are abundant."

"Suppose you are starved out or cannot manage to get to the Coppermine?"

"Then we shall attempt to retreat down to Great Bear lake, and down the Bear river to Fort Norman, or else we may retrace our steps along the coast to Baillie Island, Cape Bathurst, where one of the whalers is to cache a small supply of provisions for us as a last resource."

It is plain, however, that retreat is not in Mr. Steffansson's mind, and that this intrepid young explorer is full of vim and energy, and with plenty of resources. He spent two winters in the huts and tents of the Esquimaux studying them, and was asked what he thought of the origin of this strange people."

"This is the present object of my researches," said Mr. Steffansson. "Scientists are not sure. The whalers and others think they are Japanese or Chinese; who have crossed the Behring straits, but this is disproved by the fact that all the migrations are the other way, and had Alaska not fallen into white hands no doubt there would have been continuation of this movement, and the intercourse which appears to have taken place."

Two years ago, it will be remembered, Mr. Steffansson went north with Mr. Thomas Anderson, chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Co. in the Mackenzie River. Mr. Anderson's death took place at Fort Chipewyan during the recent winter.

Continued on page 5

Coal Coal Coal

For the next few days we will deliver coal to any address in the city for

\$3.50 PER TON

Edmonton Standard Coal Co. Ltd.

40 JASPER E.

PHONES 441 and 398

Wall Paper

IN QUANTITY, VARIETY AND VALUE

NEW GOODS AND STYLES NEW COLORINGS AND IDEAS IN DECORATION

The only thing not high class about our magnificent collection is the price. You can buy wall paper anywhere, but if you've got to live with it be sure you're getting what you really like after its hung, we believe we've got it. To see it costs nothing, to have it costs little.

BORDERS SAME PRICE PER ROLL AS HANGINGS

THE DOUGLAS CO., LTD., Norwood Block, Edmonton



To see it costs nothing

Music and the Drama

THE ALBERTA MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

With over a hundred vocal and instrumentalists from all parts of the province competing, with a chorus of two hundred voices and an orchestra of forty first class musicians, Edmontonians will be favored with the greatest musical treat in the history of the city on Monday and Tuesday of next week. It is the first provincial musical festival to be held in Alberta—in fact in all Canada—and from the present indications it will not be the last. The intention is to make it an annual occurrence and the enthusiasm manifested not only in Edmonton, but throughout the province, presages unqualified success.

The winners of the various competitions will be recipients of handsome medals and mementoes, donated by His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and other citizens. These are now on exhibition in the windows of Jackson Bros. and A. Bruce Bowley, jewellers, and are well worth competing for.

These contests will be held in the McLaughlin Methodist church on Monday and Tuesday, and promise to be interesting. They consist of choir, male choirs, double mixed quartets, male quartette, soloists and piano, who will be judged by Messrs. Rhys Thomas and J. W. Matthews, of Winnipeg, both competent musicians, who have officiated in like capacity on previous occasions.

On Tuesday evening the grand festival will be held in the Thistle rink, when besides the winners in the various contests, a chorus of two hundred voices will take part, also a male chorus of one hundred and an orchestra of forty pieces, under the direction of Mr. Rhys Thomas and Mr. Vernon Barford.

During the evening, His Honor Lieutenant Governor Buley, under whose distinguished patronage the festival is being given, will present the prizes.

The reserved seat plan is open at Mr. M. D. Silas' Oriental store, Opera House block. The price of tickets, \$1, and \$2c. The public will be admitted to the competitions by a ticket good for the two days, and non-transferable; these tickets can be obtained at the door. Price 50c.

The program of competition, and rules for competition are as follows:

Monday, May 4th.

A.m. 10.00—11.00: Junior piano competition, local competitors.

A.m. 11.00—12.00: Senior piano competition, local competitors.

P.m. 1.30 2.30: Vocal competition, basses, local competitors.

P.m. 2.30 3.30: Vocal competition, baritone, local competitors.

P.m. 3.30 4.30: Vocal competition, tenors, local competitors.

P.m. 4.30 5.00: Vocal competition, male quartets, local competitors.

P.m. 5.00 5.30: Vocal competition, male choruses, local competitors.

P.m. 5.30 8.45: Vocal competition, sopranos, all competitors.

P.m. 8.45 9.15: Vocal competition, contraltos, all competitors.

P.m. 9.15 10.00: Vocal competition, tenors, visiting competitors.

Tuesday, May 5th.

A.m. 9.00 10.00: Piano competition, visiting competitors.

A.m. 10.00 11.00: Vocal competition, basses, visiting competitors.

A.m. 11.00 1.00: Vocal competition, baritone, visiting competitors.

P.m. 2.00 2.30 Vocal competition, male quartets, visiting competitors.

P.m. 2.30 3.30: Vocal competition, mixed double quartets, all competitors.

P.m. 3.30 4.30 vocal competition, choirs, all competitors.

P.m. 4.30: Recital of chorus and orchestra in the Rink.

P.m. 8.45: Grand concert by massed chorus and orchestra.

Rules for Competitors.

The competition will take place in the McLaughlin Methodist church, corner of First street and College avenue.

Competitors must attend punctually or they cannot be given a hearing.

Competitors will detach the right hand portion of ticket, which contains his number but no name, and hand same to the judges of the competition.

Reduced Railway Rates.

Persons, whether competitors or visitors attending the Alberta Musical Festival, must purchase a first-class, full-rate one way ticket to Edmonton, and obtain a certificate when they have done so (on the Standard Certificate form) from the ticket agent who sold the above ticket, and who will issue this certificate on application.

This ticket must not be purchased earlier than Friday, May 1st.

On arrival in Edmonton the above mentioned certificate must be handed to the secretary of the Festival Committee, who will sign it, and these certificates will be re-issued after the rehearsal in the Rink on Tuesday afternoon.

A word as to how the Festival originated. A year and a half ago when Earl Grey conceived the plan of having a Dominion dramatic and musical competition in Ottawa, a

committee, with Mr. Howard Stutchbury as chairman, was formed and the matter of sending a contingent to Ottawa was discussed with His Honor Lieutenant Governor Buley. Owing to the excessive cost it would entail, the idea was abandoned, and as an alternative it was suggested by Messrs Stutchbury and Barford that a provincial festival for Alberta be held. The idea was nursed for a few months and in September a meeting was called of those interested and plans laid for the fulfillment. The result is that on Monday and Tuesday, the people of the province will witness the first Provincial Musical Festival ever held in Canada.

The festival officers are: Hon. Patrons, His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, Hon. Frank Oliver, Hon. Dr. A. C. Rutherford; Vernon W. Barford, chairman; M. D. Silas, secretary; T. H. Griffiths, treasurer; executive committee, Miss Jean Forster, Messrs Howard Stutchbury, Jackson Hanby, H. Woodland, W. J. Hendra, J. H. Bell, D. Humphries, and Alfred MacIsaac.

AN OPERATIC TREAT.

The Beggar Prince Opera Company has been erected by large houses each night this week at the Edmonton Opera house and fully deserve the patronage accorded them. It is by all odds the best organization of its kind that has visited the city. The most enjoyable production of the week undoubtedly was that of Balfe's ever-beautiful "Bohemian Girl" on Wednesday. The wonder is, with so popular an opera in the repertoire, and a company so admirably fitted to produce it, that we did not hear of it on the occasion of the previous visit.

The Saturday News has had occasion to criticize the work of Miss Ethel Balch in one of her operas, but after seeing her as "The Bohemian Girl," our idea as to her dramatic and vocal ability have undergone a decided change. Her acting was admirable throughout, and in the exquisite solos, which fell to her lot, notably the "I dream that I dwell in marble halls," she won all hearts. Her triumph was shared by Mr. Joseph Combs, whose tenor voice had adequate opportunity to display itself.

"When other lips and other hearts" was sung with rare sweetness and feeling. The third of the opera's three famous solos "The heart bowed down" was not done the same justice to as the other two. Mr. Taylor, both in his acting and his singing, shows a certain stiffness which detracts from the merits of his work. Mr. Murray, with his deep bass, and Miss Forest, a spirited actress if ever there was one, were excellent as the chief of the gypsies and the gypsy queen respectively. The choruses were well sung and the whole performance of a decidedly high class. "Girole-Girole" will be given on Friday evening, "Olivette," which made a decidedly favorable impression on Monday, will be repeated on Saturday afternoon, and the favorite of many seasons, "The Mikado" will hold the boards in the evening.

The members of Grace church choir and their leader, Mr. Howard Stutchbury, are open to warm congratulations on the character of the programme given by them on Tuesday evening. They were assisted by Mr. Jackson Hanby, tenor, Mr. W. J. Hendra, violinist, Miss Cohen, eleocutionist, and Miss Wright, pianist, all of whom are always heard with pleasure. Excellent solos were rendered by three members of the choir, Mrs. W. C. Pratt, Miss Down and Miss Heisey, while Mr. Stutchbury's number from the "Elijah" was marked by power and feeling.

Next Friday, May 8th, the students of expression at Alberta College will give a recital in McLaughlin church. A feature of the programme will be the rendering of the first scene of the fourth act of the "Merchant of Venice." The following are the dramatic personae: Duke of Venice, Mr. A. E. Ottewill; Antonio (the merchant), Mr. A. Alton; Bassanio, Mr. F. Leslie; Gratiana, Mr. J. Hampton; Shylock, Mr. J. Dineen; clerk, Mr. D. Telfer; Portia, Miss E. Bailey; Nerissa, Miss O. Heathcote.

Later in the evening, a farce "My Aunt from California" will be given with the parts cast as follows:

Felia Neeley, Bessie Neeley, Sally Neeley, (sisters), Miss E. Cobbleick, Miss B. Wetherbe and Miss Z. Hawe; Mrs. Neeley, Miss M. Maynard; Miss Wilcox, Miss E. Bailey; Mrs. Merry, Miss O. Heathcote, Miss O. Heathcote.

In addition to the eleocutionary members, a musical programme will be rendered.

The following have passed the examinations of the law society in Edmonton: First intermediate, Charles Henry Grant and Samuel Short; second intermediate, Robert W. Manly and William J. Mustard; final examination, James J. Colquhoun and William Archibald Rae. Mr. Percy Abbott will be given his second intermediate standing upon passing a supplementary examination on Williams on Real property.

Personalia

Continued from page 4

A well-known citizen of Southern Alberta, Bishop Hammer of Cardston, is leaving the province to take up his residence once again in Utah. He is one of the Canadian pioneers, having arrived there in 1887. The office of Bishop in the Mormon church does not exclude a man from non-ecclasiastical activities and Bishop Hammer was for three years mayor of the town and also occupies the post of president of the Liberal Association. Mr. D. E. Harris, sr., is his successor as bishop.

The death of a man who played a large part in the development of the C.P.R., whose chief diplomatic agent he was, occurred in Montreal last week. Mr. Charles Drinkwater had had considerable experience with English railways when he came to Canada in 1864 and obtained the civil service as private secretary to Sir John A. Macdonald, then Prime Minister of Canada. He held this position ten years and left it to become assistant to the general manager of the Grand Trunk. When in 1881 the Canadian Pacific Company was

many years was Speaker of the Nova Scotia House of Assembly. He was educated at Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S. Being a very brilliant scholar he graduated from that institution at the age of 19 with the degree of B.A., and honors in classics. In 1876 he was admitted to the Nova Scotia bar, being then 21 years of age. For some years he practised the legal profession in Pictou, afterwards moving to Halifax where he continued his practice until he left for the west some ten years ago. As Crown Prosecutor for the Edmonton district, Mr. Macdonald assumed the direction of many important trials. In later years he received the degree of M.A. for a masterly thesis.

Mr. Macdonald married a daughter of the late Major W. R. Robinson of the 3rd West India regiment, who, with four children, survives. He also leaves two sisters and a brother, Mr. A. C. Macdonald of Chili, South America, who was in Edmonton a year ago.

Mrs. Macdonald leaves on Saturday for Nova Scotia, where she is taking the remains for interment.

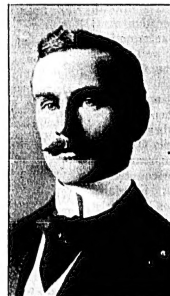
Mr. W. F. Bredin, M.P.P., has



M. D. SILAS
Secretary Alberta Musical Festival



ALFRED MACISAAC
Member A.M.F. Committee



VERNON W. BARFORD
Member A.M.F. Committee



JACKSON HANBY
Member A.M.F. Committee



HOWARD STUTCHBURY
Member A.M.F. Committee

formed, Mr. Drinkwater was appointed secretary which office he held until March 1 last, when he retired from that office to become assistant to the president and parliamentary agent of the company at Ottawa and Quebec.

Dr. W. T. Rush, a prominent medical practitioner and active citizen of Vegreville, is leaving for Sacramento, Cal., his health requiring him to seek another climate.

Mr. H. S. Conroy, who spends six months of each year in travelling about the country to the north of Edmonton, distributing treaties, money to the Indians, reached the city this week and is preparing for his annual journey.

The death occurred on Wednesday evening after a long illness of Mr. C. de Wolf Macdonald, one of the most prominent of Edmonton's legal practitioners during the past decade. The late Mr. Macdonald was in his 54th year, having been born in Pictou, Nova Scotia, on October 23rd, 1851. He was the eldest son of the late Hon. A. C. Macdonald who for

About Town.

Fire badly gutted the frame building occupied by J. Sutherland as a rooming house on Whyte avenue, Strathcona, Sunday afternoon last.

The Builders Exchange announces that there will be no trouble over new agreements with the building trades unions this spring, stating that all old agreements have been renewed, and took effect on Thursday of this week. The salaries in the various building trades unions are as follows: Bricklayers, 60c per hour; plumbers, 56 1-4c; plasterers, 60c; carpenters, 42c; laborers, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robert have returned to Edmonton after 13 months' absence in Europe. Mr. Robert, while abroad, purchased two carloads of carriage horses which he is bringing to the city.

When General Supt. Price of the C.P.R. was in Edmonton on Saturday last, he announced that his company would spend \$50,000 during the present year in improving the roadbed on the Calgary and Edmonton line. Red Deer has been made a divisional point and all freight crews will change there. A round house will shortly be erected.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will purchase in the neighborhood of 600,000 ties from settlers west of Edmonton, to be used in the construction of the line to the Yellowhead Pass. This involves an outlay of \$240,000.

At the opening session of the Synod of Alberta at the First Presbyterian Church, Edmonton, on Wednesday, Rev. Malcolm White of Lacombe was elected moderator. The opening session was delivered by Rev. Principal Patrick of Winnipeg on the value and importance of the Christian ministry.

Dressed Dolls

We need the room for other lines

LITTLE'S

18 Jasper Avenue East

Going East?

Please remember the convenient train service between

Edmonton & Winnipeg via the

Canadian Northern Ry.

L.v. Edmonton daily 21.10k

Arr. Winnipeg 2nd day 11.10k

Our dining and sleeping car service will please you.



City Ticket Office

115 Jasper Avenue East

Sentimental Ballads

On The

Victor-Berliner Gram-o-phone

Who doesn't enjoy the dear old songs of heart and home! Such melodies as "Home Sweet Home", "The Old Oaken Bucket", "Auld Lang Syne" and "Old Black Joe", with their touching beauty and power!

No matter where you live you can hear these cherished songs on the Victor or Berliner Gram-o-phone—sung and played as you never heard them sung and played before; with famous soloists and the most celebrated bands and orchestras to bring out their rich harmony and sentiment in full perfection.

Besides the old-time favorites, you can hear on the Victor or Berliner Gram-o-phone the newest sentimental ballads—"Nath the Old Cherry Tree, Sweet Marie", "In the Evening by the Moonlight, Dear Louise", and all the other popular successes.

More than that: These instruments bring right into your home beautiful sacred selections; grand opera numbers by the world's greatest stars; comic songs; and minstrel humor; perfect dance music; classic symphonies—entertainment of every sort for every mood and every occasion; and all to be heard at its best on the Victor or Berliner Gram-o-phone.

Any Victor or Berliner dealer will gladly play Victor records for you. Call and see for yourself, and get him to tell you about the easy way to buy. Write us for catalogue—free for coupon.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone Company of Canada, Ltd.

MONTREAL, 608



SPECIALS for SATURDAY

Tomato Sausage, 15c. per pound

Something new. Try this.

Choice Fresh Caught Salmon, Halibut and Smelts

Do you use "Fairy Brand" Dairy Butter?

E. TOMLINSON, 350 JASPER EAST

Phone 80



H. ELDRIDGE
ADVERTISMENT
and
GENERAL DESIGNER
ADDRESSES, GARTOONS
SHOW CARDS

POTTER & MACDOUGALL'S EDMONTON

Namayo ave.

Geo. S. Armstrong
DRUGGIST, Phone 509, A
Mantle of cures for all kinds
of Colds, Coughs, and Throat
Diseases.
Full stock of Drugs & Medicines.
Cor. Namayo and Boyle.

Aitken Brothers
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
Phone 276.
Goods delivered to all parts of
the city.

Agar Brothers
419 Namayo. Phone 281
Hardware and Builders' Supplies.
Goods sold for cash only
at cash prices.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA
Capital and Reserve \$10,000,000

East End Branch
456 NAMAYO AVENUE
Deposits of \$1.00 and Upwards
Received and Interest Allowed
A. C. Fraser, Manager

Clark & Co.
631 Namayo avenue.
Complete line of Groceries,
Confectionery, Canned Goods and
Fruits.
Goods promptly delivered.

Geeshen and Burgess
226 Namayo
Machinists, Bolt Makers and
Blacksmiths.
Prompt attention to all repairs

German Book Store
260 Namayo
Magazines, Picture Post Cards
and School Supplies.
Agent for Saturday News

Graham & Reid
FURNITURE DEALERS
Rugs Carpet Squares
453 Namayo Avenue

Israel Balm
Searches the vital parts and
causes no pain, its peculiar medi-
cine it cures. Sold at the real estate
office of
A. L. DEIRICK, 232 Namayo

Frank Coard
405 Namayo avenue
Select Stock of High Grade
Watches.
Clocks and Fine Jewelry.
Personal attention given to all
repairs. Work Guaranteed.

LaRose & Bell
FOR SALE.—All classes of
Heavy and Light Horses.
Terms to suit on reasonable
security. Sales Stables.
Cor. Namayo and Rice.

Encourage your own business
street. Buy your Clothing, Boots
and Shoes, Hats and Caps and
Furnishings at
Mac's Clothing Store
Cor. of Namayo and Clara.

W. Hencher
264 Namayo Ave.
A full line of Choice New
Groceries and Provisions.
Trial order solicited.

Abbott & Smart
VEGETABLES, FLOUR, FEED
Store 408 Namayo
Bran, Shorts, Flour, Cereals, Hay
and Oats, Stock foods. Vegetables
of all kinds. Wholesale and retail

D. L. McPhee, L.L.B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Insurance and Real Estate
Prompt attention to collections
and all legal transactions
417 Namayo

H. W. McDougall
BOOT and SHOE HOSPITAL
410 Namayo
Repairing of all kinds neatly and
promptly done. Work called for
and delivered to any part of city.

The C I A Boarding House
230 Namayo
Electric lighted throughout
Rooms with bath. Meals prompt
Board by day or week.

Government Seed Grain For Sale.

After filling all requirements for
Government seed oats, there will be
a surplus remaining, which I am
authorized to place on the market at
85 cents per bushel, sacked, delivered
at country stations.
These oats have all been imported
recently, either from Prince Edward
Island or Great Britain. The British
oats comprise Abundance, Banner,
Waverley, and number one English
varieties, and weigh from 41 to
45 pounds per bushel. The Prince
Edward Island oats are an excellent
milling variety, weight 39 to
40 pounds per bushel.

Besides the above variety a quantity
of 2 White Alberta grown oats are
also available for sale at 70 cents
per bushel on the same terms
and conditions.

All of the above are white varieties,
and the finest procurable, and upon
arrival have been very carefully
re-cleaned.

These oats will be sold in two
ways, either for cash or on time.
When sold for cash, postal or express
orders, currency, or marked
cheque must accompany order. All
cheques must be made payable at
Edmonton.

When sold on time, applicants
will be required to give chattel
mortgage for seed the same as re-
quired of applicants for the regular
seed grain distribution. There is
no limit to quantity that will be
supplied to any applicant.

All orders for Alberta must be
made to Geo. Harcourt, Deputy
Minister of Agriculture, Edmonton.
Orders will be filled as received
until the surplus is disposed of.
Named varieties ordered by custom-
ers will be supplied as far as possible,
but the undersigned reserves the
right of substituting any of the
above varieties if unable to supply
the one desired.

C. C. CASTLE,
Purchasing Agent.
Box 1327, Winnipeg, Man.
April 21, 1908.

For a Commercial Course

You will find the finest staff
and equipment in the
West at

Alberta College

Enter Any Time

For full particulars, call or
address

Phone 344 545 First St.,
Edmonton

The Chicago Restaurant
822 First Street — (Reed & Hines)
Meals at all hours
Rooms in connection. Moderate
Prices. First Class Service.

CALGARY HOTELS

THE ARLINGTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL
Modern and First Class in every
respect
Bus meets all trains. \$1.50 per day
Second St. W. and Sixth Ave.

EDMONTON HOTELS

Nova Scotia House
Jasper avenue and Grierson st.
G. H. FRASER, Proprietor
Best all-round House in the West
Meal Tickets \$4.00

The Jasper House
\$1.50 per Day
Jasper Avenue East, Edmonton
L. A. GOODRIDGE, Proprietor

LaSanderson
762
1111 STREET
JASPER AVENUE EAST
PHOTOGRAPHER



The Royal North West Mounted
Police have from time to time with-
in the last year or so been featured
in the Sunday papers and ten cent
magazines, where they performed
some remarkable stunts, which must
have turned the Ottawa blue books,
containing the official reports of the
force's operations, to a sickly
green. One case was pointed out on
this page where one of the sturdy
riders of the plains covered the dis-
tance between Hazelton in British
Columbia and Spirit River in the
Peace River country, a distance of
some 400 or 500 miles of mountain-
ous country, between seven o'clock
one evening and four o'clock the
next afternoon. Doubtless the pro-
moters of the New York to Paris
automobile race had just read the
story when they wrote Commissioner
Perry asking the best route by
which to motor through the moun-
tain to Alaska. But now the po-
lice have taken a more important
step towards world-wide celebrity.
They have been given a place on the
stage and western visitors to New
York during the next month or so
will have the opportunity of witness-
ing a play called "The Royal
Mounted."

The play, says an advance notice,
concerns itself with the well-known
mounted police of "The Canadian
lumber regions."

"A murder," it continues; "has
been committed up there in the
woods and the drama begins with
the arrival of Lieutenant O'Byrne,
played by Cyril Scott, in search of
the murderer. He encounters a
pretty girl, with whom he falls
madly in love, and when presently
he discovers that the murderer is
her brother, the lieutenant, obey-
ing the impulse of love rather than
the mandates of duty, permits his
sweetheart's brother to escape."

"Matters look very dark for the
young lieutenant until, just before
the curtain falls, it is discovered
that the man who was murdered
was a rascal, on whose head the
government had set a price. All
ends happily, with a promise of
wedding bells in the near future."

Anyone who knows the police will,
however, be willing to bet that, in
real life, if the wedding did come
off, the groom would not appear
in a R.N.W.M.P. uniform.

A near-sighted friend of mine was
in Calgary the other day when he
happened to glance in a bookstore
window, saw an evening paper
with a scare heading stretched clear
across the page. "Lord bless my
soul!" he said to himself, "there
must have been a bad murder or
railway accident!" and forthwith
he entered the shop and purchased
a copy, and here is what he read:

"DISGRACEFUL BACKDOWN OF
THE MORNING HOLOCAUST.
ACCOUNTANT APPOINTED BY
COMMITTEE OF ADVERTISERS
TO EXAMINE ITS CIRCULATION
COULD GET NO SATISFACTION
—WAS PUT OFF DAY AFTER
DAY — ACCOUNTANT WITH-
DRAWS IN DISGUST AND COM-
MITTEE RETURNS THE \$200."

"Pa, what is the old, old story?"
"The one the after-dinner speaker
says he just heard the other day,
coming on the train from Winni-
peg."

Guest (in restaurant) — Bring me
a Welsh rarebit, a broiled lobster,
a bottle of imported ale, and a piece
of mince pie.
Waiter — Will you please write out
that order and sign it, sir?
Guest: What for?
Waiter: As a sort of alibi for the
house to show the coroner, sir.

Here are a few choice ones from
a recently published volume of "hu-
mor":
The text which bids a name love

his neighbor as himself makes no
mention of said neighbor's wife.

To cure home-sickness. Think
how you would have to be mowing
the lawn or tending the furnace if
you were there.

When you see a man pushing a
baby carriage, it is a sure sign that
he has trouble before him.

A spoony pair under an umbrella is
a sure sign of a rain-beau.

To cure a morning headache be a
little more abstemious the night be-
fore.

Many an Ox-Eyed Dancer proves a
Snip dragon after picking.

Very young men give their atten-
tion to the cultivation of Widow's
Weeds: men of an older growth
prefer to watch the Tender Ruds
bloom.

Garden and Farming Hints.
Black-eyed Susan, Sweet William,
and Johnny-Jump-Up, will not grow
in a garden for two. Either
William or John must be weeded out.

Young ladies at summer resorts
should cultivate Bachelor's Buttons,
with care they may be grafted into
Bridal Roses.

Umbrellas cover a multitude of
things. Perhaps my loneliness
helped, for you, know, my
husband is a coffee salesman and
hies himself to our coffee plantation
eight months out of every twelve.
But he has been away so long now
that I fear he will never return.

Yesterday, at the thought of this,
and in a fit of despondency, I wanted
to throw my weak form to the cold
pavement below; but, on reaching
the window, I caught a glimpse of
you. My horrible attitude was ar-
rested. Upon realizing that I had
near committed suicide, I let out a
hysterical shriek. The shriek start-
led you. I saw you step back sud-
denly into a tub of mortar. In en-
deavouring to extricate yourself, you
made a fatal misstep and went down,
down, down through the forty short
stories, as a magazine reader would
say. On seeing this, I lost no time.
Changing my clothes and putting
on all my rings, hat, and furs, I
rushed down to the street just in
time.

"See my mangled form lying on
the architect's blue print on the
ground floor," interspersed Claude.
"No; but just in time to place
where I thought you would fall this
—my powder puff. It saved your
life."

"How can I thank you," began the
rescued man. "Perhaps if I am al-
lowed to remain here —"
"No, no, no," almost shrieked the
woman. "It is impossible. My hus-
band is of a frightfully jealous dis-
position. He once threatened to
kill a doctor for looking at my
tongue. I am certain he would kill
me instantly should he enter and
find that I am sheltering you, a
stranger."

"For our safety, then, I will stag-
ger away. But I beg of you per-
mit me to take with me just one
little token of your kindness; some-
thing that I can remember you by."

"But what can I, the wife of a
poor millionaire, give you?"
"A kiss!" Claude whispered the
words nervously, anxiously.

"You forget! I told you my
husband is liable to return and kill
us both."

"But my dear, he is a thousands
of miles from here."

There were a few moments of
deathlike silence. Then, after look-
ing cautiously all about her, the
sweet little woman bent over
Claude, and her lips were just
touching his when the door flew
open, and there, eyes filled with
jealous rage and fingers twitch-
ing murderously, stood—Claude's
wife!

THE END.
Now, honestly, didn't you think
it was the woman's husband?—F. P.
Pitzer, in Harper's Weekly.

Excuse me, cabbie, if I swear.
Just take a look at her, and see
How snug and warm she is in
there.

Then take another look at me, cabbie.
Why, Job would lose his patience
if on this box with you he sat
With water dripping from his
brow.

To save a merry widow hat.
If I don't catch my death of cold
And lie upon a bed of pain,
I'll find it out—You may behold
Found it! Will it always rain?
Next time you come to call for us
You have the number of her flat—
Please bring along an omnibus.
There should be room for me in
that.

—Edgar A. Guest.
LOUNGER

The following standing commit-
tees have been appointed by the Ed-
monton exhibition association: Fi-
nance, Messrs Bellamy, Lee and
Campbell; alterations, Messrs Mor-
ris and Mountfield; prize-list, Messrs
Stewart, Campbell and Mount-
field; grounds, Messrs Anderson,
Bellamy and Lubbock; racing, Messrs
Stewart, Mercer, May and Man-
uel. The following directors, with
power to add, have been appointed
in charge of the different sections:
Heavy horses, J. B. Lubbock; light
horses, R. J. Manson; cattle, Thos.
Daly; sheep and swine, Thos. Daly
with power to appoint others from
the Farmers' association; races, D.
R. Stewart; grounds, same as stand-
ing committee; privileges, Messrs
Campbell and Mountfield.

The citizens of Vermilion have ap-
pointed Mr. W. J. McNab a pub-
licity agent to visit various points in
Western Canada and interest new-
comers in the Vermilion district.

Good Ending for Up-to-date Novel.

"Where am I?"
As Claude feebly uttered these
words he looked up at the face of an
old-fashioned clock. Owing to the
hard times, the clock had laid off
one of its hands.

Claude was reclining on a lot of
soft sofa pillows, and all about the
room stood Castilian furniture, the
kind usually found in the wealthy
Spanish homes.

Claude's inspection of the place
was suddenly interrupted by the
tread of tiny feet.

"Are you longing for anything,
sir?" asked a sweet feminine voice.

"Yes," gasped the injured young
man, "I am longing to know how I
got here."

"I'll tell you," responded the
pretty woman, seating herself on a
costly tiger rug beside Claude.

"Day after day, from my latticed
window I have watched you laying
bricks on yonder skyscraper.

Strange as it may seem, my heart
went out to you, I became infat-
uated with you. Perhaps my loneli-
ness helped, for you, know, my
husband is a coffee salesman and
hies himself to our coffee plantation
eight months out of every twelve.
But he has been away so long now
that I fear he will never return.

Yesterday, at the thought of this,
and in a fit of despondency, I wanted
to throw my weak form to the cold
pavement below; but, on reaching
the window, I caught a glimpse of
you. My horrible attitude was ar-
rested. Upon realizing that I had
near committed suicide, I let out a
hysterical shriek. The shriek start-
led you. I saw you step back sud-
denly into a tub of mortar. In en-
deavouring to extricate yourself, you
made a fatal misstep and went down,
down, down through the forty short
stories, as a magazine reader would
say. On seeing this, I lost no time.
Changing my clothes and putting
on all my rings, hat, and furs, I
rushed down to the street just in
time.

"See my mangled form lying on
the architect's blue print on the
ground floor," interspersed Claude.
"No; but just in time to place
where I thought you would fall this
—my powder puff. It saved your
life."

"How can I thank you," began the
rescued man. "Perhaps if I am al-
lowed to remain here —"

"No, no, no," almost shrieked the
woman. "It is impossible. My hus-
band is of a frightfully jealous dis-
position. He once threatened to
kill a doctor for looking at my
tongue. I am certain he would kill
me instantly should he enter and
find that I am sheltering you, a
stranger."

"For our safety, then, I will stag-
ger away. But I beg of you per-
mit me to take with me just one
little token of your kindness; some-
thing that I can remember you by."

"But what can I, the wife of a
poor millionaire, give you?"
"A kiss!" Claude whispered the
words nervously, anxiously.

"You forget! I told you my
husband is liable to return and kill
us both."

"But my dear, he is a thousands
of miles from here."

There were a few moments of
deathlike silence. Then, after look-
ing cautiously all about her, the
sweet little woman bent over
Claude, and her lips were just
touching his when the door flew
open, and there, eyes filled with
jealous rage and fingers twitch-
ing murderously, stood—Claude's
wife!

THE END.
Now, honestly, didn't you think
it was the woman's husband?—F. P.
Pitzer, in Harper's Weekly.

Excuse me, cabbie, if I swear.
Just take a look at her, and see
How snug and warm she is in
there.

Then take another look at me, cabbie.
Why, Job would lose his patience
if on this box with you he sat
With water dripping from his
brow.

To save a merry widow hat.
If I don't catch my death of cold
And lie upon a bed of pain,
I'll find it out—You may behold
Found it! Will it always rain?
Next time you come to call for us
You have the number of her flat—
Please bring along an omnibus.
There should be room for me in
that.

—Edgar A. Guest.
LOUNGER

The following standing commit-
tees have been appointed by the Ed-
monton exhibition association: Fi-
nance, Messrs Bellamy, Lee and
Campbell; alterations, Messrs Mor-
ris and Mountfield; prize-list, Messrs
Stewart, Campbell and Mount-
field; grounds, Messrs Anderson,
Bellamy and Lubbock; racing, Messrs
Stewart, Mercer, May and Man-
uel. The following directors, with
power to add, have been appointed
in charge of the different sections:
Heavy horses, J. B. Lubbock; light
horses, R. J. Manson; cattle, Thos.
Daly; sheep and swine, Thos. Daly
with power to appoint others from
the Farmers' association; races, D.
R. Stewart; grounds, same as stand-
ing committee; privileges, Messrs
Campbell and Mountfield.

The citizens of Vermilion have ap-
pointed Mr. W. J. McNab a pub-
licity agent to visit various points in
Western Canada and interest new-
comers in the Vermilion district.

THE END.
Now, honestly, didn't you think
it was the woman's husband?—F. P.
Pitzer, in Harper's Weekly.

Excuse me, cabbie, if I swear.
Just take a look at her, and see
How snug and warm she is in
there.

Then take another look at me, cabbie.
Why, Job would lose his patience
if on this box with you he sat
With water dripping from his
brow.

To save a merry widow hat.
If I don't catch my death of cold
And lie upon a bed of pain,
I'll find it out—You may behold
Found it! Will it always rain?
Next time you come to call for us
You have the number of her flat—
Please bring along an omnibus.
There should be room for me in
that.

—Edgar A. Guest.
LOUNGER

The following standing commit-
tees have been appointed by the Ed-
monton exhibition association: Fi-
nance, Messrs Bellamy, Lee and
Campbell; alterations, Messrs Mor-
ris and Mountfield; prize-list, Messrs
Stewart, Campbell and Mount-
field; grounds, Messrs Anderson,
Bellamy and Lubbock; racing, Messrs
Stewart, Mercer, May and Man-
uel. The following directors, with
power to add, have been appointed
in charge of the different sections:
Heavy horses, J. B. Lubbock; light
horses, R. J. Manson; cattle, Thos.
Daly; sheep and swine, Thos. Daly
with power to appoint others from
the Farmers' association; races, D.
R. Stewart; grounds, same as stand-
ing committee; privileges, Messrs
Campbell and Mountfield.

The citizens of Vermilion have ap-
pointed Mr. W. J. McNab a pub-
licity agent to visit various points in
Western Canada and interest new-
comers in the Vermilion district.

THE END.
Now, honestly, didn't you think
it was the woman's husband?—F. P.
Pitzer, in Harper's Weekly.

Excuse me, cabbie, if I swear.
Just take a look at her, and see
How snug and warm she is in
there.

Then take another look at me, cabbie.
Why, Job would lose his patience
if on this box with you he sat
With water dripping from his
brow.

To save a merry widow hat.
If I don't catch my death of cold
And lie upon a bed of pain,
I'll find it out—You may behold
Found it! Will it always rain?
Next time you come to call for us
You have the number of her flat—
Please bring along an omnibus.
There should be room for me in
that.

—Edgar A. Guest.
LOUNGER

Business Cards

Fraser ave.

Cus. Connelly
301 Fraser.
Groceries, Provisions, Confee-
tionery, Cigars and Tobacco.
Goods promptly delivered

Ring up 258 Fraser.

The Eclipse Livery

For Nice Nobby Turnouts.
Open day and night.

Dr. L. G. Fredette, Vet. Sur-
geon, graduate of Montreal Vet.
College and Laval University.
Ex-Vet. Lieut. 15th Field Bat-
tery Canadian Artillery. Surgery
a specialty.
Phone 40. Office and Hospital
Taylor and Spinks

Livery and Sale Stables,
253 Fraser Avenue, Edmonton.

THE CENTRAL STORE

John Anderson
Groceries, School Supplies, etc.
Coffee a Specialty
Orders called for, prompt delivery
400 Fraser ave. Phone 320

Taylor and Spinks

Livery and Sale Barn
First class hack service.
Open day and night.
253 Fraser Ave. Phone 40

Queens ave.

Wilso's Feed Store

56 Queens.
Hay oats, bran, shorts and
straw promptly delivered to any
part of the city. Sole agent for
Excelsior Liniment.
Phone 475.

Henry Wilson

44 Queen's.
Groceries, canned goods and
provisions.
The finest line of Teas in the city.
Prompt delivery.

W. R. Tennant

160 Queen's.
Groceries, Flour and Feed.
Confectionery, Cigars and
Tobacco. Fresh Butter and Eggs
Prompt delivery. Phone 457.

DOMINION DINING HALL

123 Queens J. J. Hayes, Prop.
Best 25c meal in the City
Five Meal Ticket \$1.00
Breakfast 6 a.m.

Dr. W. A. Scott

Veterinary Surgeon and Horse
Dentist.
Office and hospital at
475 Queens Ave. Phone
521

... The ...

Vacuum Cleaner

Our Carpet Cleaner will SAVE YOU
LOTS OF WORRY

TELEPHONE 182 and your troubles
will be over.

Edmonton Tent and
Mattress Co., Ltd.

Novelty Shooting Gallery

AT

The Penny Arcade

ALL PRIZES
NO BLANKS

HORNER'S LIVERY

PHONE 500

The Brick Barn, cor. First and Clara sts.

See C. C. THOMPSON

The Family Grocer

FOR
EVERYTHING
GOOD TO EAT

330 JASPER EAST

The People of Edmonton will find in the IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

A Well-equipped Savings Department

Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$1.00 and upward). Interest is added to all balances on last days of January, April, July and October.
All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the service of our depositors.
A special room is provided for women.
Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.
Capital, \$4,925,000 Rest, \$4,925,000
Your Savings Account is solicited. G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK
Manager

To get rich quick

is the fortune of few. Most people find it better to go slow at first. Slowly but surely the modest savings accumulate until eventually they enable their possessor to enter safely upon more rapid methods. Place your small savings with us.

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY

The NORTHERN BANK

HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG

Capital Paid Up Rest and Undivided Profits
\$1,210,000 \$1,333,000

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, EDMONTON

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

"DOROTHY DODD" OXFORDS

represent the height of perfection in low shoes. Made on the newest lasts, in all the fashionable leathers, and in a fine range of sizes and widths from B to E.

"DOROTHY DODD" OXFORDS
\$3.75 TO \$5.00



ASK TO SEE THE NEW SPRING STYLES IN "DOROTHY DODD" OXFORDS

We are showing the new Spring Styles in "Dorothy Dodd" Oxfords in tan, calf, veal and chocolate kid, gunmetal and patent calf, and patent kid.

If you have never worn the "Dorothy Dodd" shoe for ladies, you do not know what perfect foot comfort is.

We are sole Edmonton Agents for the "Dorothy Dodd" Shoe

W. Johnstone Walker & Co.
267 Jasper Avenue E.

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

Do it Now! What?
Subscribe for the Saturday News.

Boys' and Youths' Spring and Summer CLOTHING

Our Stock is now complete and we invite your inspection. Here are a few of our leaders:

BOYS' NAVY BLUE AND BLACK SERGE SUITS, Clay Twill, Single and Double Breasted. Sizes 24 to 28, \$5.00; 29 to 32, \$6.50.

BOYS' DOUBLE BREASTED NORFOLK SUITS, with Bosmer Pans, Cuff on Cuff Sleeves, made from Fine English Worsted in dark and light shades. A very dressy suit. \$7.50 to \$9.00.

BOYS' DOUBLE BREASTED BUSTER BROWN SUITS, made of Navy, Cardinal and Brown Serges, with Bosmer Pans. Sizes, three to seven years. Price, \$7.00.

YOUTHS' SUITS, with long or short pants. Made from Tuxedo, Worsted and Serges. A good range to choose from. Sizes, 29 to 34. Price, \$15.00 to \$12.00.

BOYS' PLAIN AND FANCY WASH SUITS, made of English and American Cottons, Pique, Ducks and Chambrays, Russian and Sailor Cuts. Prices, 75c. to \$2.00.

We are showing a swell line of Boys' and Youths' Sweaters and Spring Overcoats, in Shepherd's Plaids, Home Spuns. Prices, Boys' sizes, \$3.00; Youths' \$6.00.

J. H. Morris & Co.

DEPARTMENTAL STORE

270-276 Jasper Avenue East, Edmonton
PHONE 28 FREE AND PROMPT DELIVERY

Why are not more Trees Grown on the Prairie?

Mr. Arch. Mitchell, formerly of the Alberta Department of Agriculture, contributes the following article to the Montreal Herald and Weekly Star:

"If Nature had intended the prairies to be covered with trees why are they bare today?" was the remark made by an old-timer to the writer when he was trying to persuade him to grow a little shelter belt around his home on the prairie. Five years before, the same man would doubtless have said: "If wheat was to be grown on the prairies why isn't it growing there now?" The one remark would have been just as much to the point as the other. The soil is rich enough for crop production, and the moisture is in quantity enough—if it is properly taken care of, and the proof of it is to be seen in the splendid yields of wheat and oats from every part of the bare country wherever settlers have tried to grow them.

The fact that crops are being grown is proof enough that they were intended to be grown, and it is the same with trees, which have been called the "home makers" of the prairies. They can be grown quite readily if proper care is taken and a few simple rules observed.

But the question of "tree growing on the prairie" can be answered in another way. Nature herself has answered it and is answering it and will continue to do so if she is not interfered with. In Alberta we have the western limit of the open prairie. Beyond that there are the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. Here is the home of the famous "chinook" winds, which are liable to blow at any time, and at any season. In winter, to drift or melt the snow, and in summer to cure the prairie hay. It is just because they are able to do this that we have the following fact. In that part of the country, which is within the regular sweep of the chinooks, is the only part of Canada where it is possible for a prairie fire to run in every month of the year except two, and these, from the middle of May to the middle of July—the following months—when the grass is green and not easily burned, and sometimes even that period is cut short.

A carelessly quenched fire, or a burning match thrown down after a pipe is lighted, or even a lightning flash, and we have a prairie fire in winter or summer, spring or fall. No wonder the prairie is bare. It is curious sometimes to note how quickly some people jump to conclusions. Because the chinooks are warm and under their influence some of the buds of the trees may swell and a cold spell following may do some damage, the conclusion has been drawn by most people that this is the fault and true reason why trees do not live on the prairie. The chinooks do a little damage, of that there is no doubt, but if they have been the cause of all the trouble, why is it that at the south end of the Porcupine hills, as one looks north, that trees can be seen fringing the crests of many of the ridges on the west side? If the chinooks are the direct cause of the lack of trees, why is it that these fringes are able to stand right in the teeth of the warm chinook blast? The rest of the ridges are grass-covered and a close inspection soon reveals the real reason for the tree growth.

Those trees are growing amongst rock rubble or even in the fissures of the rock itself and there was no grass to carry the fires over to them in days gone by. Just north of Cowley on the banks of the middle-fork of the Old Man River there is a striking example of the same thing. A great slab of rock sloping towards the southwest, and about one quarter of an acre in extent, and right in the middle of it where a great fissure runs across is to be seen the stump of a tree 10 or 12 inches in diameter. There is no other, probably there was no other place in the crack where roots could pierce, to the soil below and the rest of the surface of the great slab is quite bare, but right here in the middle, facing the southwest, the direction of the so-called tree-killing chinook winds come from, was this tree growing. It must have been

Hat on the north side of the main-line of the C.P.R., and there will soon be thousands like it.

To the settler on the prairie these things are of great moment and to the man who is building a home for himself and his children, they are very encouraging, for he knows that, given the conditions necessary for tree growth, thorough preparation of the soil, and a little attention afterwards, it is possible to grow as many trees as he wants on the "bald-headed prairie" and that the causes detrimental to tree growth are none but what he may easily overcome. Planting material can be easily obtained, for if it is not to be had in natural bluffs in the vicinity, it may be got by application to the Forestry branch of the Department of Interior at Ottawa. Eighty five per cent of the trees planted under the auspices of the department are

growing, surely proof enough that planting can be done successfully and this, added to nature's own incontrovertible testimony as we have seen, is answer enough to the question "Why are the prairies treeless?" Nature is doing her share, to prove that they need not fear, it only remains for man to follow rightly and assist her, wherever he feels it necessary, to grow a belt of trees. They will grow as they get a chance.

Arch. Mitchell,
Indian Head.

The Oddfellows of Edmonton and Strathcona celebrated the 89th anniversary of the establishment of the Order by attending service at Knox church, Strathcona, where the pastor, Rev. D. Fleming preached to them. There were three hundred brethren in line.

SURPRISE BOXES OF Cut Flowers ON SATURDAY

Two sizes, 50c. and \$1

Genuine Bargains Phone your order

WALTER RAMSAY, Florist

936 VICTORIA AVENUE

Phone 523

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just to hand, a Splendid Assortment of

New Prints

New Dress Goods

New Muslins

New White Wear

New Gingham

New Embroideries

New Lace

We have the latest designs and the most up-to-date and unique patterns in the above goods.

A large assortment of

New Coats

New Skirts

New Costumes

WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION

Duncan Bros. & Butters

Successors to McDougall & Secord

DEPARTMENT STORE

3, 5 & 7 Jasper Avenue West

Phone 38

White Wear Sale

THIS SALE BEGINS TO-DAY SATURDAY

Every piece of White Wear in our store is included in this sale: CORSET COVERS, GOWNS, PETTICOATS, APRONS, COMBINATION SUITS, DRAWERS, ETC., ETC., ETC. *This is your opportunity to secure Good White Wear at small prices.

T. S. THOMPSON, 107 Jasper

LADIES' WEAR

Home and Society

(Continued from page 4)

her sister, Mrs. Chaisgreen of Vancouver, when crowds of smart women came and went during the fashionable hour, and had a pleasant little chat with the guest of honor.

Mrs. Pace received with her sister at the entrance to the cosy reception room, wearing a pretty frock of navy blue voile with white lace and blue satin ribbon garniture. Mrs. Chaisgreen donning a most attractive toilette of softest old rose, trimmed with handsome cream lace and veiled of a deeper tone, and making a host of friends by her bright, animated manner.

The young daughter of the house, Miss Kathleen, was daintily frocked in pale yellow organdie, and was here, there, and everywhere, solicitously anxious for everyone's comfort.

In the reception room some lovely pink tulips and fragrant sweet peas added a gala touch to the surroundings, while the tea table was a glorious riot of golden yellow, a great bowl of red striped golden tulips standing on an eylet embroidered centerpiece over yellow silk, while silver candlesticks shaded with the prettiest yellow paper design and a central electric light in the same tone, cast a bewitching light on stunning Merry Widows, saucy turbaned heads and the beautifully frocked women generally who thronged the tea room. A quintette of decidedly attractive girls looked after the many guests: Miss Viva Sommerville, Miss Graves, Miss Elenor Taylor, Miss Ferris and Miss Marjorie Brown, they and their charmingly pretty costumes being very much admired.

Mrs. Cooper, in a handsome black silk grenadine gown and Mrs. Robert Mays in a black and white striped tailor-made and jaunty white sailor hat, served the tea and ices. In the crowded throng I noticed some ultra fashionable frocks and bonnets, which set off to perfection their wearers' many charms; but in the natural confusion of such an animated scene I am apt, if I attempt a description, to unfrock one guest in favor of her sister, so must content myself with merely mentioning a few of the names of those present.

Mrs. T. S. F. Jackson, Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mrs. Wm. Short, Mrs. Frank Sommerville, Mrs. Alan Fraser, Mrs. John Sommerville, Mrs. Frank Sommerville, Mrs. Braithwaite, Mrs. Duncan Smith, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Lane, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Hislop, Mrs. Hyndman, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. T. Lines,

Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Keay, Miss Henderson, Mrs. McPherson, Mrs. Scoble, Mrs. Bishop, Miss Mary Harris, Miss Pat and Miss Ethel Matheson, the Misses Abby and Dorothy Sommerville, Miss Dolly Greenwood and a host of others.

A very large number of prominent women of All Saints church and many new arrivals in town foregathered at a most enjoyable reception given by the Milling Workers on Tuesday afternoon, when a very pleasant time was spent "over the tea cups" and in making many happy acquaintances among the newcomers.

It seems to me that work of this character has perhaps more of sweet Christian friendliness in it than much that fills a supposedly more important place. Most of us have strong social instincts and to live in this charming city among such delightful people and yet be forced to remain a stranger without the gates must be excessively lonely, to be made feel anything but Christian.

I understand that more receptions along similar lines will follow presently, and it need only be said that the Ven. Archdeacon Gray and that band of faithful willing workers, stand ready to do their share to welcome the new, homesick women to their midst, for those of us who know them to realize that there need be no more lonely ones in Edmonton if they can help it.

I am very sorry that a slight illness prevented my being present, and almost that I am fast becoming an old thing, the getting acquainted in town was such a very pleasant experience and happy memory.

I see by a Canadian magazine that Miss Kathleen Kirchhoffer, of Brandon, Mr. Bowker's fiancée, writes poetry of a very charming order, and is in addition an accomplished musician and horsewoman, so that outside of the pleasure of her society she will be a distinct acquisition to Edmonton's literary and musical talent.

PEGGY.

Some of the nicest work in colored silk that we have seen is on display in Mr. Little's show cases.

Men's Shoe Sale

4.50 Shoes for 2.85

Men's Goodyear Welted Shoes in box calf, velour calf, vici kid and gunmetal. Good styles and all sizes.

Regular Price \$4.50 per pair

Sale Price 2.85

3.50 Shoes for 2.60

Men's Plain Toe Shoes, for old men, in calf, vici kid and kangaroo. A very comfortable, easy shoe to wear.

Regular 3.50 per pair.

Sale Price 2.60

5.50 Shoes for 3.50

Men's Patent Calf Shoes with Goodyear Welted Soles. New, dressy styles, different lasts and all sizes.

Regular 5.50 per pair

Sale Price 3.50

5.00 Shoes for 3.25

Men's Goodyear Welted Shoes, box calf, vici kid, gunmetal, velour calf. All good styles and splendid wearing qualities.

Regular 5.00 per pair.

Sale Price 3.25

6.00 Shoes for 4.00

Genuine old country Shoes, made in Kettering, Eng. English kid, tuff welt, heavy shank. Warranted to stand hard wear.

Regular 6.00 per pair.

Sale Price 4.00

5.00 Shoes for 3.15

Men's Fine Patent Calf Shoes, Goodyear welt, newest lasts, and the best makes. Very neat.

Regular 5.00 per pair.

Sale Price 3.15

These Shoes will soon find owners at the above prices.

A good substantial saving on every pair.

Shoes repaired with neatness and dispatch.

Shoe Repairing at moderate prices.

The ACME CO. LTD.

Phone 55

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

Phone 129

ALBERTA'S FIRST PROVINCIAL

Musical Competition Festival

Under the distinguished patronage of His Honour The Lieutenant Governor

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 5th, 1908

Thistle Rink, Edmonton

Massed Chorus of 200 voices. Massed Male Chorus of 100 voices. Orchestra of 40 pieces.

Conducted by MR. RHYS THOMAS, Winnipeg, and MR. VERNON W. BARFORD, Edmonton

Winners in each competition will also take part

**Tickets: RESERVED SEATS \$1.00
GENERAL ADMISSION 50c.**

(Box office at M. D. Silas' Oriental Store, Opera House Block.)

Presentation of prizes by His Honour The Lieutenant Governor

Special Half Fare Rate on all Railways